

# The Daily Mirror.

No. 2.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1903.

One Penny.

## SPECIAL SALE

OF

## MANTLES, JACKETS, AND COATS AND SKIRTS

ONE-THIRD TO ONE-HALF BELOW THE USUAL PRICES.

COMMENCING TO-DAY.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY have purchased the entire Stock of one of the best known manufacturers of High-class Mantles, Jackets, and Coats and Skirts at a reduction of from 33½ to 50 per cent. below the original prices. The whole of these goods are of a particularly exclusive character, and have all been made for the present season. A few only of the items in the Sale are mentioned below.

MANTLES and JACKETS.		MANTLES and JACKETS.		COATS and SKIRTS.	
Original Price.	SALE PRICE.	Original Price.	SALE PRICE.	Original Price.	SALE PRICE.
Tweed Three-quarter Coats, various shapes and colours, all well cut ...	42/-	£1-	7 to 11 gs. 5½ to 7½ gs.	Coats and Skirts, in Tweeds and Friezes, various new shapes. Coats lined with Silk ...	52/6 to 73/6 29/6
Military Coats, in the new Guards' shape, in Tweeds and Serges ...	52/6	29/6	8 to 12 gs. 6½ to 9 gs.	Coats and Skirts, in Tweeds, Friezes, and Serges, various new shapes. Coats lined with Silk ...	69/6 to 84/- 49/5
Black Cloth Three-quarter Coats, some lined with Silk ...	45/-	29/5	7 to 13 gs. 5 to 9 gs.	Coats and Skirts, in Tweeds and Friezes, many trimmed with Velvet and Embroidery ...	4½ to 5½ gs. 69/5
Black Cloth Three-quarter Coats, lined with Silk, some stitched ...	52/6	39/6	73/6 49/6	Coats and Skirts, in Cloths and Tweeds, copies of this season's models ...	6 to 7 gs. 98/6
Black Cloth Three-quarter Coats, lined with Silk, new and exclusive shapes	1½ to 6 gs.	69/6	5 to 10 gs. 3½ to 7½ gs.	Coats and Skirts, in Cloths and Tweeds, many richly trimmed, and lined throughout with Silk ...	7 to 8 gs. 5½ gs.
Black Cloth Jackets, short fitting	5 to 8 gs.	52/6 to 89/6	3½ gs. 49/6	Coats and Skirts, in the newest faced cloths, trimmed with Embroidery, lined throughout with Silk ...	9½ to 12½ gs. 7½ gs.
Black Cloth Jackets, short fitting	5 to 8 gs.	52/6 to 89/6	7 to 12 gs. 98/6 to 9½ g.		
Black Zibeline Three-quarter Coats, new shapes, lined with Silk ...	1½ to 6 gs.	39/6 to 69/6	73/6 to 98/6 58/6		
Rainproof Coats, in best quality covert coating, all colours, full and three-quarter length ...	21/- to 39/6	18/9			

**DEBENHAM and FREEBODY,**  
WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.

## REDFERN

REDFERN FUR MODELS in  
Coats, Capes, Stoles, etc.,  
in the Choicest Skins the  
World Produces

EACH MODEL an Original Study

DRESSMAKERS FURRIERS MILLINERS

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## DICKINS & JONES'

WINTER FASHION BOOK, published last  
Wednesday, containing upwards of 200 Illustrations of the  
LATEST MODES, by 20 of the leading Fashion Artists of  
the day, can now be had, post free, on request.

DICKINS & JONES LTD., Regent St., London, W.

## LADIES OF ENGLAND.

We bow to you and apologise  
for not having introduced to your  
country earlier the

## Royal Worcester

KID-FITTING

## American Corsets.

These are the corset garments "De Luxe" of the world.

They have led the corset trade of America for over 40 years, and to-day are causing  
quite a revolution in England.

They are indeed a revelation to those who have only known the old makes, which  
your most eminent physicians condemn.

Why continue in discomfort and lack smartness in your appearance?

Secure a **ROYAL WORCESTER AMERICAN CORSET** and your modiste will  
work wonders.

## LADIES OF ENGLAND, BE FREE!!

**ABSOLUTELY** decline to have the old makes, they are bad for health, bad for  
comfort, bad for style.

**ROYAL WORCESTER** (Kid-Fitting) **AMERICAN CORSETS** embrace comfort,  
style, dash and smartness.

As these stays are scientifically constructed to meet all the requirements of health  
they should be worn by every lady who takes a pride in her figure.

We appeal to you to accept no substitutes, if your draper cannot supply  
write direct to—

**ROYAL WORCESTER TRADING COMPY.,**  
20, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.



# MAPLE & CO

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON

GREAT EXTENSION OF SHOWROOMS

FOR

## DINING ROOM FURNITURE

INEXPENSIVE DINING ROOM FURNITURE

The "KINGSMERE" Suite £7 7 0

"DAILY MIRROR" SPECIAL ILLUSTRATIONS POST FREE.



THE "KINGSMERE" DINING OR SITTING ROOM SUITE is in Mahogany or Oak, upholstered in art leather cloth, and comprises a roomy Couch, large Easy Chair, and four ordinary Chairs, £7 7 0; while the Sideboard, 4 ft. with bronzed mounts, and fitted with bevelled mirror, two drawers and cupboard, is £6 18 6; 5 ft by 3 ft 6 in Dining table, £2 12 6 Extra small Chairs can be had at 15s 6d each

GREAT EXTENSION OF SHOWROOMS FOR DINING ROOM FURNITURE

# MAPLE & CO

Established 1791.

# Horrockses'

Longcloths,

Nainsooks, Cambrics,

India Longcloths.

Sheetings,

Ready-made Sheets,

(plain and hemstitched).

Horrockses' name on each Sheet.

Flannelettes

of the highest quality.

N.B.—See "HORROCKSES" on selvedge.

Sold by Drapers Everywhere.

Great Reduction in the Price of a  
Remarkable Floor Covering.

## TRELOAR'S Inlaid Linoleum.

WILL NOW BE SENT, CARRIAGE PAID, TO  
ANY RAILWAY STATION IN ENGLAND AT  
THE FOLLOWING GREATLY REDUCED RATES.

Roll 6ft. wide, containing 12½ square yards .. ..	£1 10 0
Roll 6ft. wide, containing 25 square yards .. ..	£2 18 0
1 Roll 6ft. wide, containing 50 square yards .. ..	£3 15 0

BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS and COLOURINGS  
Samples on Application.

The Pattern on this Linoleum is NOT Printed;  
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Catalogue of Floor Coverings Free.

Telegrams: TRELOAR, LONDON. Telephone 5044 Bank.

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Triscuits are made in the wonderful Laboratory of the Natural Food Company, Niagara Falls, U.S.A. They supply the all-round needs of the human body. They require chewing, which brings saliva. They are composed of porous shreds which admit easily ALL the digestive juices. They are not made of flour, grease, and chemicals like other biscuits, wafers, and bread, but are simply WHOLE SHREDDED WHEAT, baked by electricity. In eating them one lives "naturally" and corrects by nature the common ills of diet.

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FOR GOOD HEALTH EAT

"TRISCUIT"

(with butter, preserves, cheese, etc.) with every meal,

ALSO

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

(with milk) for breakfast and supper.

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SAMPLES FREE.

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An attractive novelty,  
replacing bread or toast,  
to be taken buttered  
with every meal.



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Infant Feeding & Management  
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These Foods are most easy of  
digestion and assimilation, and Children  
thrive on them as on no other diet.

Allen & Hanburgs Ltd.,  
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from birth to 3 months  
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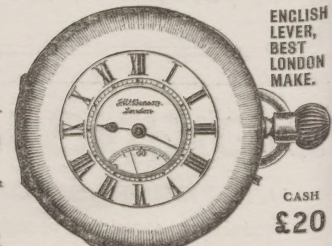
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The "FAMOUS"

£20 Keyless Ludgate Watch.

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AT CASH  
PRICES  
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Brilliant and Rubies  
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LONDON  
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GUIDE of WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, RINGS  
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FITTED BAGS Post Free.  
Mention "THE DAILY MIRROR."

J. W. BENSON, Ltd., Steam Factory, 62 & 64, Ludgate Hill, E.C.



Tuesday, Nov. 3, 1903.

307th Day of Year.

58 days to Dec. 31.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special forecast for to-day is: Westerly breezes; showery to fair with some sunshine in the afternoon.

Lighting-up time for all vehicles, 7 p.m.

## SEA PASSAGES.

English Channel and North Sea moderate to smooth; Irish Channel moderate.

## TO-DAY'S REFLECTIONS.

## Other People's Manners.

Once in awhile the placid waters of social opinion are troubled—but it is not always an angel that troubles them.

A question is raised or a campaign organised round which the winds of opinion furiously rage for a time, and then die down as suddenly as they arose. That popular authoress, "Rita," is responsible for the latest scare, which is, indeed, but a revival of an old one. Yesterday we printed an article criticising "Rita" by Miss Ella Hepworth Dixon, and to-day we publish one from the pen of Lady Helen Forbes, in which, while there is no defence of the "Smart Set," the counter attack is delivered upon the "Sins of the Suburbs."

We live in an age when the art of good manners has been reduced to an apparent simplicity; but it is only the external form of our manners which is really simple, for the invisible sub-conscious etiquette upon which they are based is just as elaborate as it was in the days when the curtsy and the bow, the taking of snuff and the use of a fan were each of them invested with the deliberation and complexity of a ritual. How to behave so that one's behaviour shall be, as it were, invisible, is to-day at least as difficult to learn for those who are conscious of the need to learn it as it ever has been; in fact, it is a habit that cannot be consciously acquired, and can only be unconsciously absorbed by those who have the capacity and genius for adaptation.

It therefore seems to us a rather idle thing to inveigh against the manners and habits of any particular set of people, whether they reside in Mayfair or Brixton, Belgrave or Tooting. There is always a danger in the use of nicknames; it tends, as in the present case, to concentrate attention upon some conspicuous, but not necessarily vital or even important, characteristic of the groups under discussion. Thus the manners either of the Smart Set or of the people described by the word "suburban" are not of the least importance. The only possibly interesting thing about the Smart Set is that it is unimportant; that is to say, that it consists of a group of people possessed either of rank or of wealth, or both, who have brought the art of being silly to such a pitch that it has absolutely obliterated the importance to which their position might otherwise have entitled them.

As for the suburbs, the much despised, the often discussed, the rarely understood, let us at least be honest. Their follies are doubtless not less in proportion to their opportunities than those of any other social group, and their manners are far from being a model in the graceful and finished conduct of social intercourse. But at least it may be said that their mistakes are the mistakes of ignorance, while the mistakes of the Smart Set are the mistakes of perversion. The one is the perversion of those most pathetic objects, completely idle people; the other is but the uncouthness of a life too seriously occupied to have much time for adornment.

And, after all, there is in this matter but one kind of perfection—the invisible coat of good manners, in which the wearer moves unremarkable in any and every social environment.

We are accustomed to the picturesque attitudes and environment of the Pope; but the character of the fireman is surely both novel and picturesque one for him to appear in. Amid the many duties and responsibilities of his lofty seat he doubtless reckons the duty of combating the spiritual fires of evil, but it is hardly likely he should ever have anticipated a battle with material conflagrations. His quickness and resourcefulness on the occasion of the fire at the Vatican, trifling though the circumstances may seem, are in fact, curiously characteristic of this plain, strenuous man of action, whom destiny has so strangely led to wield the sceptre of a great religious empire.

## Court



## Circular.

Buckingham Palace, Nov. 2.

His Majesty the King, attended by Lord Suffield and Lord Farquhar, went to Windsor Castle this morning, and after remaining at the Castle a few hours returned to the Palace in the afternoon.

His Majesty, attended by Lord Suffield and Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. H. C. Legge, dined with Sir Robert Finlay, K.C., M.P., Attorney-General (Treasurer), and the Masters of the Bench of the Middle Temple this evening.

Colonel A. Davidson and Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. H. C. Legge have succeeded Captain the Hon. Seymour Fortesque and Captain F. Ponsonby as Equerries-in-Waiting to the King.

Marlborough House, Nov. 2.

The Prince of Wales, attended by the Hon. Derek Keppel, arrived this morning from York Cottage, Sandringham.

The Hon. Derek Keppel has succeeded

Commander Sir Charles Cust as Equerry-in-Waiting.

The King will travel to Midhurst to-day to lay the foundation-stone of the sanatorium provided by Sir Ernest Cassel's munificence. A detachment of Yeomanry will ride out to meet the royal carriage, and will escort the King to the site of the sanatorium. After the brief ceremony the detachment will escort his Majesty back to the same point on the return journey. As a preliminary to the stone-laying Sir William Broadbent will read a short address to the King, and his Majesty will reply.

Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein returned to her London residence yesterday afternoon from Boxmore.

Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, has arranged to leave Kensington Palace this evening for Huyton.

## To-Day's News At a Glance.

King George of Greece is paying an incognito visit to Paris.

Lady Spencer's funeral is fixed to take place on Thursday.

It is estimated that there are 4,000 lady hockey players in the home counties.

Medical Members of the House of Commons are about to form a party of their own.

The English cricket team have had an enthusiastic reception on arrival at Adelaide.

Experiments in Paris yesterday showed that motor-cars can be stopped in a third the time necessary with horse vehicles.

Many hunts held their opening meets yesterday. Prince Christian attended that of the Garth Hounds at Wokingham.

The robbery of £700 worth of patent pills has been discovered by an advertisement offering pills at less than trade prices.

Sixteen Sioux Indians have been killed in an encounter with a Sheriff's posse in Wyoming, U.S.A.

Lieut.-Colonel Randolph Nicholson was granted a divorce decree yesterday on the ground of his wife's misconduct with Captain Cameron.

The fire in the Vatican brought about a visit of Italian Government officials, for the first time since the Papacy's loss of temporal power.

Lady Algernon Gordon-Leonnox and Miss Eleanor Hicks-Beach have been elected to the Council of the Swanley Women's Horticultural College.

A grave fracas between Japanese and Russian bluejackets is reported from Chemulpo, Korea, ten Japanese and some Russians being injured.

News has arrived of the safety of Lord Boringdon, who was a passenger on the liner "Ovalau," destroyed by fire between Norfolk Island and Australia.

To-day is the fifty-first birthday of the Emperor of Japan.

Municipal elections were held all over England yesterday.

The King dined in Hall last night as a Bencher of the Middle Temple.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker's funeral at New York, yesterday, was attended by 15,000 people.

The first meeting of Mr. Balfour's reconstructed Cabinet will take place next Friday.

The corrupt Tammany party in New York is making a tremendous fight for the Mayoralty.

Dr. Dowle's New York crusade wound up yesterday with the baptism of seventy-nine converts.

"Original Poetry," the rarest Shelley volume in existence, was yesterday sold for £900.

Kent and Devonshire tied yesterday in the concluding stage of the Ladies' Inter-County Golf Championship.

Jealousy over a woman is said to be the cause of the great fire at Coney Island, the New York seaside resort.

Striking examples of fraudulent cardboard-soled shoes were shown at the Shoe and Leather Fair at Islington yesterday.

A prize in one of the "hidden treasure" competitions arranged by the Paris "Matin" has been won by an orphan charity child.

The Duke of Norfolk will preside at the first annual dinner of the London Mayors' and Ex-Mayors' Association to-morrow evening.

The "Daily Mirror's" announcement of the formation of a new Committee of National Service has created great interest in Service circles.

The police are seeking a groom named Conyer, suspected of murdering the laundrymaid Annie Deval, found with her throat cut at Compton Verney.

## TO-DAY'S ARRANGEMENTS.

## Theatres.

Adelphi, "La Principessa Giorgio," 8.30.  
Apollo, "The Girl from Kay's," 8.  
Avenue, "Dolly Varden," 8.30.  
Comedy, "The Climbers," 8.30.  
Criterion, "Billy's Little Love Affair," 8.  
Daly's, "A Country Girl," 8.  
Drury Lane, "The Flood Tide," 8.  
Duke of York's, "Letty," 8.  
Gaiety, "The Orchid," 8.  
Garrick, "The Golden Silence," 8.  
Haymarket, "Cousin Kate," 9.  
His Majesty's, "King Richard II.," 8.15.  
Imperial, "Monsieur Beaucaire," 8.30.  
Lyric, "The Duchess of Dantico," 8.  
New Theatre, "Mrs. Goring's Necklace," 8.55.  
Prince of Wales, "The School Girl," 8.  
Queen's (Small) Hall, "The Follies," 3.15.  
Royal Court, "The Tempest," 8.30.  
Royalty, "Der Sturmgasse Sokrates," 8.15.  
Shaftesbury, "In Dahomey," 8.15.  
St. James's, "The Cardinal," 8.30.  
Strand, "A Chinese Honey-moon," 8.  
Terry's, "My Lady Molly," 8.15.  
Vaudeville, "Quality Street," 8.30.  
Wyndham's, "Little Mary," 9.

\* Matinees are on the day of performance indicated by an asterisk.

## Movements of the Court.

The King lays the foundation-stone of his Majesty's Sanatorium for Consumptives at Lord's Common, near Midhurst, 12.45.

The Prince and Princess of Wales attend the re-opening of the Imperial Theatre.

## To-day's Weddings.

Captain Hervey Ronald Bruce, Irish Guards, and Miss Ruth Isabel Oksover at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, at 2.30.

Mr. Frederick Oswald Durell Durell and Miss Sybil Harriette, daughter of Lady Harriette Elliot, at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street, at 2.

## The Great Event.

Hospital Shopping Day.

## Social Functions.

Lady Mayoress's reception at the Mansion House, 3.40.

Sale of Work at 18, Grosvenor-square, 12 to 6.

Lord Chichester unveils the King Alfred Memorial to Queen Victoria in the Parish Church, Plaistow, 3.15.

## Racing and Golf.

Racing.—Birmingham.

Golf.—Finals of inter-county matches at Sunningdale (second day).

## To-day's Sales.

Debenham and Freebody.—Mantles and jackets.

## LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

## THE KING AT THE TEMPLE.

HISTORIC SCENES AT LAST NIGHT'S DINNER IN HALL.

## LOYALTY AND LAW.

King Edward dined last night at the Middle Temple.

Sir Robert Finlay, Attorney-General, as Treasurer of the Inn, formally received His Majesty.

Three warning thuds upon the threshold precisely at eight preluded the stately procession, headed by the King and Sir Robert, of Benchers and guests.

His Majesty, contrary to expectation, was not gowned. He was in plain evening dress, with a velvet collar, and carried a dainty button-hole, but in recognition of the privacy of the occasion he wore no orders.

Slowly the stately procession of men, glittering with jewelled orders, eminent in every sphere, passed, two and two, between rows of upstanding barristers and students.

A somewhat strange effect was produced by the silence of the reception: applause in the Temple is an after-dinner luxury. Earlier it would have been contrary to precedent beloved of lawyers.

The customary long and loyal grace was read, followed by scraping of chairs, clattering of plates, and scurrying waiters.

On the dais, specially carpeted in royal red, Sir Robert Finlay had the King upon his right, directly under the famous Van Dyck picture of Charles I. Next the King sat the American Ambassador, with whom his Majesty carried on animated conversation.

No more striking assemblage could have been witnessed in the old Hall. Its rafters roof, dimly discerned by the beams of torches electrically lighted; its panelled settings to the festal scene. Beauty unadorned was the note in decoration.

The King was faced by a low bank of pink and white flowers, specially arranged so that he could see all and be seen by everyone in the Hall. In merry mood, his Majesty smiled away the gravity of judges; no troublesome anxieties about free food disturbed the humour of his Grace of Devonshire; whilst Lord Rosebery at last discovered efficiency in the department presided over by the chef.

Dainty dishes indeed were set before the King, who followed his usual habit of being waited upon by his own private servant

## MENU.

Tortue Claire.	Potages.	Tortue Lité.
	Poissons.	
Turbot.	Sauce Mousseline.	
Filet de Sole à la Normande.		
	Entrées.	
Mousse de Faisan à la Lucullus.		
Cotelettes de Mouton à la Vicomtesse.		
	Relevés.	
Selle de Mouton.		
Sorbet à l'Africaine.		
Jambon de York.		
Salade à la Française.		
	Rôti.	
Pendreaux.	Bécasses.	
Champignon sur Crouste.		
	Entremets.	
Macedoine de Fruit.		
Parfait Glacé au Panache.		
	Favorites au Parmesan.	

"May it please Your Majesty, my lords and gentlemen, please charge your glasses," from the toast-master, was closely followed by Sir Robert with "Gentlemen, the King."

"The King" reverberated in echoing unison from every voice in Hall. The band was lustily accompanied by Bench and Bar.

To the next toast, "The Queen and the

Continued on Next Page.



# The World's Latest News by Telegram and Cable.

Continued from Page 3.

rest of the Royal Family," his Majesty stood, but made no exception to the rule "no speeches."

The King, in genial bonhomie, lighted up and started the post-prandial cigar with which his name is inseparably associated in Temple annals. Subsequently proceedings, however, enjoyable for Templars, are devoid of public interest, save for only the tornado of applause which all his fellow members salute the departure from their ancient Hall of "Master, the King." As he walks down the Hall his Majesty stops to greet some enthusiastic members. Temple hours are early, and at eleven o'clock few of the diners are left in Hall. Another page in history has been written and closed.

## RUSSIA AND JAPAN.

### SERIOUS FRACAS ON THE COAST OF KOREA.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Tokio, Monday.

A serious fracas occurred on Sunday on the pier at Chemulpo between Russian blue-jackets from the gunboat Bobr and Japanese residents and blue-jackets from the Chiyoda. Ten Japanese and some Russians were injured.

The Chiyoda is a Japanese cruiser.

Chemulpo, the scene of the serious incident above narrated, is on the Western Coast of Korea, and is the port for Seoul, the country's capital, with which it is connected by a short line of railway.

Ships of war have been assembled there since the relations of Russia and Japan became acute regarding the non-evacuation of Manchuria and the supposed Russian designs on Korea; and, doubtless, the blue-jackets had been allowed on shore for a day's leave.

The gravity of the incident lies of course in the danger of consequences due to the present attitudes and feelings of the two countries.

## RUSSIA AND MANCHURIA.

Reuter's correspondent at Peking reported last night that high Chinese officials and the Dowager Empress were in conference regarding the Russian occupation of Mukden. Tsen-chi, the Tartar general of Mukden province, is held in custody by the Russian authorities.

Telegrams from other sources last night give reports, emanating from Wiju, that the Russians are now withdrawing from Yongampho and dismantling the fortress there.

### RUSSIAN VICEROY'S SINGULAR ASSURANCE.

The "Novi Kray," the official organ of the Russian Viceroy of the Far East, declares that, while not denying the fact that various military preparations have been carried out in Japan, including manoeuvres by the Japanese fleet, with landing parties of troops on board, it has received very accurate news concerning the situation in Korea, and can boldly affirm that Korea had never been the objective of these preparations, and that there is no ground for expecting any immediate modifications in the present state of things in the Far East.—Reuter.

### TWO SERVANT MOVEMENTS.

The problem of finding domestic servants is becoming more serious in New York and other cities. Most of the female immigrants now prefer other work. A union of servant girls in Bridgeport has been started to enforce an eight hours' day, demand pay for overtime, and various perquisites.

On the other hand, some well-known New York women have formed an association to solve the question by making service more attractive and offering annual prizes to girls for industry and efficiency.

### A COUNT'S HEIR.

The trial of the Count and Countess Kwielecki at Berlin, on the charge of presenting a male child as heir to the family estates was continued yesterday. The Countess's family physician gave evidence. He was sent for, he deposed, and arrived on the day following the alleged birth. The Countess, he added, was always averse from medical examination.

### REPORTED GERMAN DISASTER.

A Reuter telegram received this morning from Beaufort West, in Cape Colony, says it is reported that the garrison in German South-west Africa has been annihilated by Hottentots.

The "Berliner Tageblatt" reports a riot at Warsaw between police and Jews, in which forty persons are said to have been injured, some mortally.

## EIGHT BRITISH KILLED.

### SEVERE FIGHTING IN THE ADEN HINTERLAND.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Aden, Monday, Nov. 2.

Serious news was received at Dthala on October 27 that Captain Lloyd-Jones and sixty men were surrounded by 1,000 of the Kotaibi tribe at Sulaik, four miles south-west of Hardaba. The captain reported that he was running short of ammunition and had eight men killed.

Captain Burton, with thirty men of the 23rd Bombay Rifles, was sent to break through to his assistance from Hardaba, and Colonel Scallan, with 200 men of the 23rd Bombay Rifles, 100 men of the Hampshire Regiment, and four guns left Dthala on October 27 to rescue both Captains Lloyd-Jones and Burton. Captain Shewell was also despatched with another party. It is not expected that the tribe will make a prolonged resistance.

More troops are expected at Dthala from Aden, including 400 men of the Buffs.

Later.

News was received to-day that the post at Sulaik was relieved by Colonel Scallan after a sharp fight.

The following is the list of casualties among the Dublin Fusiliers in the last skirmish at Nobatelakin.

Private Kegan, G. Company, killed; Private Carr, H. Company, badly wounded; Corporal Gaffney and Private Daly, D. Company, slightly wounded.

In addition one native was badly wounded.

A Reuter's message from Aden states that Captain Lloyd-Jones was wounded at Sulaik, but is doing well.

The organisation of supplies is now practically complete, and mobilisation has begun. The British mounted infantry left here on October 27 and the Bikanir Camel Corps on the 29th.

The transport Sealds has arrived here with 400 ponies and tumbrils for the third Ekka train. The Hganda has arrived from Bombay with 350 remounts.—Reuter's Special.

## EARTHQUAKE IN PERSIA.

### A TOWN DESTROYED AND 350 PERSONS KILLED.

An earthquake has destroyed almost the entire town of Turshiz, in East Persia. Three hundred and fifty people were killed, and all the carpet factories, to the number of 184, have been destroyed. Only thirty-two stalls have been left standing in the Great Bazaar.

## CANADA AND ITS LOST ISLANDS.

Telegrams from Toronto state that 350 public men have accepted invitations to the banquet which the Canadian Club of that city is giving to Mr. Aylesworth, of the Alaskan Boundary Commission.

Mr. Aylesworth, it may be recalled, wrote the protest on behalf of Canada against that part of the decision of Lord Alverstone which gave the United States two islands at the mouth of the Portland Canal.

## GERMAN FARM WOMEN'S UNION.

A movement is on foot among the women in North Germany engaged in rural pursuits to form a union similar to that among the men. The purposes of the union are undoubtedly bent on rural prosperity and rural improvement.

The German nobility, who are dependent on rural prosperity, are supporting the movement.

## QUAINT WEDDING.

A curious wedding has taken place at the mayor's office, in the little town of Kalkberge in Germany. The husband was an inmate of the prison of that town, and the bride an unusually pretty girl, who lives with her parents at Berlin. After the ceremony the husband returned to prison; he has still two years to serve unless he is pardoned. They married in order not to forfeit a considerable legacy.

## THE TROUBLE IN MACEDONIA.

The Porte's reply to the new Austro-Russian reform scheme for Macedonia is expected immediately.

A brief telegram from Salonika reports that bombs were thrown last Friday night in several quarters of the town of Vodena. No details are given.

At Mr. Chamberlain's meeting in Birmingham on Wednesday the resolution in favour of preferential tariffs will be seconded by Mr. C. C. Cooke, a working man.

The papers of Saxony deplore the fact that the number of unhappy marriages is vastly on the increase. In the Court of Plauen alone a judge had seventy cases of divorce submitted for his decision in one day.

## PRINCE CHRISTIAN VICTOR.

### MEMORIAL TO BE UNVEILED BY LORD ROBERTS.

On Friday Field-Marshal Lord Roberts will receive the Freedom of the Borough of Windsor, in recognition of his services in South Africa, and will subsequently unveil the statue erected to the memory of Prince Christian Victor, under the walls of Windsor Castle.

Lord Roberts will be received in the ancient Guildhall by the Mayor (Mr. William Shipley), who will present him, in the presence of the Corporation, with the Freedom, enclosed in a beautifully carved oaken casket. The oak was given by the King, and was cut from a very old tree in Windsor Forest. On the casket is depicted the great Peace Day at Pretoria. His lordship will sign the Freeman's Roll, wherein he will see such names as the Duke of Wellington, the late Prince Consort, Duke of Cambridge, Prince Christian (High Steward of Windsor), the late Prince Henry of Battenberg, and the late Prince Christian Victor.

The ceremony of unveiling the memorial will be preceded by a religious service conducted by the Bishop of Oxford.

## FUTURE OF LONDON UNIVERSITY.

Sir Arthur W. Rucker, speaking at the London Institution last evening on the work and aims of the London University, said the tasks to be performed by the university had undergone a very great change in recent years. Their financial resources were sadly inadequate to improve and extend higher education within a radius of thirty miles of London.

Sir Arthur explained the three great schemes which it is hoped will be carried out shortly. They were the incorporation of University College; the unification of the study of preliminary medical knowledge, which would cost £100,000; and there was a space of land left at South Kensington, of 44 acres, which it was hoped would be acquired by the University for the purposes of a great central college of technology. Should the schemes fall through it would mean that the progress of the University would be put back for very many years.

## MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Last night's returns from one hundred of the provincial English boroughs of the elections held yesterday showed the following alterations:—

- 42 Liberal gains.
- 37 Unionist gains.
- 16 Labour gains.
- 2 Socialist gains.

In Birmingham the only change in the balance of parties is one Labour gain. The new Council is composed of fifty-two Unionists, fifteen Liberals, three Labour, and one Socialist.

Mr. George Wise, the Anti-Ritualist, has been elected to the Liverpool Council.

## BISHOP OF LONDON ON TEMPERANCE.

The Bishop of London (Dr. Ingram), presiding last night over a temperance meeting held in the Northampton Institute, Finsbury, said that those who urged that Acts of Parliament could not make a country sober might be right, but Acts of Parliament could take temptations out of men's lives. He thanked God for the Children's Bill. He would like to see it made wrong for any girl to be servant in the bar of a public-house.

## MEDICAL PARTY IN THE HOUSE.

Yet another new party is to be formed in the House of Commons. Medical members are to confer with the Medical Council, with a view to forming a public health committee of members of the House. Such a committee, it is felt, has been rendered necessary by the growing importance of sanitary and medical questions, and the frequent occasions on which the Government wishes to consult representatives of the medical profession.

## LOWER SHIPBUILDING WAGES.

About fourteen thousand men of the shipbuilding trade on the North-east Coast have received notice of a reduction of wages of five per cent. on piece rates and 1s. 6d. per week on time wages. The men will be given a month to consider the matter. Trade is very slack.

## SIXTEEN INDIANS KILLED.

A sheriff's posse in the State of Wyoming has had an encounter with seventy-five Sioux Indians from South Dakota.

A sheriff, one deputy-sheriff, and six Indians were killed. Subsequently a larger posse was organised and this killed ten more of the Indians and captured twelve.—Reuter.

## MR. BALFOUR'S OPPONENT.

It is expected that to-night a well-known Lancashire K.C., acceptable to Labour men as well as Liberals, will be selected to oppose the Prime Minister in East Manchester.

## YESTERDAY IN PARIS.

### NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Paris, Monday Night.

The day has been gloriously fine, cold, with bright sunshine, which made the visits of thousands to the cemeteries almost an excursion. The afternoon has been practically a half holiday in Paris. Many shops are closed, and the Boulevards are thronged. Owing, no doubt, to the strong force of police the meetings of discontented bakers at the Bourse du Travail passed off without more rioting, though several meetings at different corners of Paris are taking place to-night.

### Motor-car Brakes Experiments.

Experiments with the brakes of automobiles were successfully carried out in the Bois de Boulogne this morning before the members of the extra Parliamentary Commission. A cab and one-horse and two-horse carriages were put in line with a very light five-h.p. motor-car, weighing a ton and a half, carrying five people. The experiments at all speeds showed that the motor-car could stop suddenly in a third of the time of the other vehicles.

### The British Ambassador.

A story suggesting the approaching retirement of Lord Monson is untrue, or at all events premature. The Ambassador will certainly remain here until the end of 1905. He is, of course, growing old, and may be expected to need leisure before very long.

### King George's Visit to Paris.

1903 will go down to history in Paris annals as the year par excellence of royal visits. We have had His Majesty King Edward, the King of Portugal, the King of Italy, the King of the Belgians, the Queen-Dowager of Spain, we are to have young King Alfonso soon, and meanwhile His Majesty King George of Greece is honouring Paris with a few days' stay. The visit is incognito, but I am told that King George has been received with some considerable ceremony, the more so that he comes from Darmstadt. He made the journey by way of St. Petersburg, this somewhat indirect route having been necessary owing to the disquieting state of health of the Grand Duchess Constantine Nicolaievitch, his mother-in-law, who is now, however, happily well on the road to recovery. The papers here are already full of King George, who is almost as popular in Paris as the King of the Belgians.

### Prospective Resignation of the Premier?

There is much talk of the imminent resignation of M. Combes, the Premier, on the strength of a resolution passed, contrary to his opinions, for the abolition of provincial sous préfets, but, as the result of inquiry, I can with authority state that the news of M. Combes' resignation is not only premature, but at present, at all events, his enemies must wait, for the Premier has no intention of resigning.

### French War Ships in Bad Weather.

I hear from Toulon that the second division of the French Mediterranean Squadron there has suffered badly from this week's rough weather. The "Iena," "Jaureguiberry," and "Bouvet," which left Majorca for Toulon on Friday, were very badly knocked about, and the three men at the wheel were thrown across the deck. One of them, Pierre Polozec, was killed, another had his right leg broken, and a third was less severely damaged. The "Iena" had one of its masts broken in three pieces, and the "Bouvet" has also been forced to put in for repairs.

### A Missing Shop-girl.

Paris has its missing lady mystery to-day. Armandine Piquet, a young shop-girl of nineteen, has disappeared since Wednesday. It is not known what can have become of her, although a postcard received yesterday by her brother at Angers cause fears to be entertained that she has committed suicide, for she had written on it "This is the last news you will ever receive from me." Armandine is described as a pretty girl, much given to feuilleton and novel reading, and her parents are hoping that nothing worse than some romantic love affair has caused her disappearance, and that she will presently return. Meanwhile the police are hunting high and low for her.

### Visitors to Paris.

The Countess of Gosford and his Highness Prince F. Hatzfeldt, Count Hatzfeldt, and the Hon. Chandos Stanhope are expected at the Ritz.

### Orphan Boy's "Find."

An unexpected and amusing incident has occurred in connection with the prizes offered by our contemporary, the "Matin." These prizes, in sums of money varying from £120 upwards, which are represented by medals, are hidden in various places in and near Paris, and the clue to them is given in a fantastic feuilleton appearing in the paper over the signature of M. Gaston Leroux. The Luxembourg Gardens were clearly indicated in yesterday's feuilleton as the place of the hidden treasure, and crowds of people spent the day hunting for it without success; for it had been found quite early in the day by a small boy, named Albert Rouleau, an orphan of thirteen, and one of the children in a charitable institution.



# The World's Latest News by Telegram and Cable.

## FIRE AT THE VATICAN.

### ITALIAN FIREMEN SUMMONED.

### QUIRINAL MINISTERS ACCEPTABLE VISITORS.

A fire, for some little time alarming in its character, occurred at the Vatican.

The fire originated in some private apartments over the magnificent library; but little if any substantial damage appears to have been done to the library itself.

The cause of the fire is said to be unknown; but one of the reports attributes it to some inflammable material having got alight from a forgotten fire in the kitchen of the residence of M. Marle, the well-known restorer of ancient books, who, by the way, was found in a heavy sleep when the Papal gendarmes broke in his door on the first alarm of fire.

The general alarm given by the gendarmes and the spread of the fire of course produced an exceptional and picturesque commotion. The Pope, who was kneeling in the Chapel at the usual evening prayers when the fire was discovered, insisted upon proceeding to the scene of the outbreak, and the new Secretary of State, Mgr. Merry del Val, and various prelates also went thither.

Intermixed were Swiss Guards, gendarmes, firemen, priests, employés of all kinds—all for a time rushing about in great confusion, no one at first knowing the seat of the danger.

Through the imminence of the danger there evolved the striking political incident which we have mentioned.

Reuter reports that fearing the Vatican firemen would not be able to cope with the danger alone, His Holiness ordered the Italian firemen of Rome to be summoned, and this having been done by telephone or telegraph, a detachment of municipal firemen appeared within ten minutes, to discover three rooms ablaze.

There was talk some few months ago of the Pope going into Rome: on Saturday night, not only the Mayor and Prefect of Rome, but even Signor Ronchetti, the new Minister for Justice in the Government of the Quirinal, and Signor Wicolin, the Under-Secretary of State for Public Works, found themselves in their official capacity as visitors at the Vatican—the first time, as Reuter notes, that such a thing has occurred since the fall of the temporal power of the Papacy.

The fire, breaking out shortly after eight o'clock, was not got under until eleven; the quantity of old furniture in M. Marle's apartments and the amount of wood in the room causing the struggle with the flames to be an arduous one. Under the direction of the Italian officials, the firemen kept at work until one o'clock on Sunday morning, and have been warmly thanked by the Vatican authorities for their co-operation.

Happily no documents or works of art have been destroyed; but some damage was done by water, the valuable private library of the late Pope being so injured.

## THE FASHIONS OF ZION CITY.

Mrs. Dowie, wife of the "Elijah" of Zion City, and their son, Dr. Gladstone Dowie, were at Liverpool yesterday. The son, a keen, vigorous, bewhiskered replica of the propagandist who has invaded New York; Mrs. Dowie, youthful-looking, charming, and refined, richly and fashionably dressed in black silk, beneath a black satin cloak, had a bronze picture hat bearing an ostrich plume.

Dr. Dowie's fortnight's crusade in New York wound up yesterday with the baptism of seventy-nine converts, one of whom (Laffan says) was arrested for stealing an overcoat.

## THE MURDER OF SAGOUNI.

The death of M. Sagouni is now declared to be only one item in a plot which has for its object the killing of four Armenians of the Huntchakist Society by the members of the Arian society. The difference between these bands is said to be that the former is a peaceful one, and that the latter's object is to arm the Armenian sufferers. Two unsuccessful attempts have recently been made on agents of the Huntchakist, one being upon a man at Geneva and another on a Boston agent, besides the fatal shooting of M. Sagouni. It is believed that the fourth man at whose death the plot aims is now in London, and efforts are being made to guard him.

## RAREST SHELLEY VOLUME.

The "Original Poetry" by Victor and Cozire, the rarest Shelley volume in existence, was sold by auction yesterday afternoon at Messrs. Sotheby's rooms. The copy is a fine one, in original hand Russian. It is the only copy that has ever been put up for public auction, and only one other is known. It re-having been published in the same year, and as his first novel. The first bid was £100, and at £600 it was sold to Mr. T. Wise, the owner of the other copy. For a Shelley the price makes a record.

The Burdett-Coutts Scholarship at Oxford University has been awarded to Mr. Charles F. Stephens, of New College.

## THE REFORM OF THE ARMY.

### VIEWS ABOUT OUR EXCLUSIVE NEWS.

The announcement with regard to the appointment of a Committee of Reform for National Safety, which the *Daily Mirror* was able to make yesterday, has, says the Exchange Telegraph Company, been received with a good deal of interest in service circles in London, where it has been anticipated some such action would be taken as the result of the recent report of the War Commission.

It may be remembered, they add, that for several years past the Committee of Service members of Parliament, which includes representatives of the Army, Navy, and Volunteers, has given much attention to the question of national defence, and as a consequence repeated representations on the subject have been made to the Government.

It is also recalled that some time ago an administrative reform association was founded, the object of which, broadly stated, was increased efficiency in the conduct of the nation's business. Among the earliest members of that body were the present Secretary of State for War, Lord Rosbery, Sir Henry Fowler, Sir Edward Grey, Viscount Llandaff, and Sir Howard Vincent.

The programme of this body was applicable to every department of the State, and urged the promotion of ordinary business principles.

## JEALOUSY FIRES A TOWN.

The great fire at Coney Island, the popular New York seaside resort, which began on Sunday night, has destroyed two hundred and fifty wooden habitations and wiped out the famous Bowery, which, by the way, should not be confounded with the notorious Bowery quarter of New York city.

Two persons lost their lives, and twenty were injured, and five hundred are homeless. Jealousy over a woman, allied with a long-standing feud, is said to have prompted three men to start the fire.

## "AN ARTISTIC SWINDLE."

The United States Shipbuilding Company is confronted by a grave indictment in the report of the Official Receiver, Mr. Smith, which was issued at New York yesterday.

The document, which is voluminous, and makes many allegations, stigmatises the whole organisation of the company as "an artistic swindle."

He recommends proceedings against numerous persons, including Mr. Charles M. Schwab, to recover the amount necessary to pay the company's debts in full.

## NEW YORK AND TAMMANY.

To-morrow's city election has made New York intensely excited. The Tammany party, which lost control of the municipal government two years ago, owing to its corruption, is again making a tremendous fight for the mayoralty. The result is doubtful. Women are organising political clubs and addressing meetings to save the city from Tammany.

## GOODS WITHOUT PRICE.

An ingenious way of pushing sales has been discovered by a general store in Berlin. It announces that on one day of the present month goods will be given away; that is, the purchase money will be refunded after December 1. Of course, the exact date will only be made known after December 1.—Laffan.

## POSTHUMOUS WEATHER PROPHECY.

Professor Falb, of Vienna, in a weather forecast made just before his recent death, and now published by his eldest son, predicts that the wet weather will continue during the first half of next year, except April, and extend over the whole of Europe.

## WOMEN BARRISTERS.

The Genevese Government has just decided to throw open the legal profession to women who rightly consider this a great victory. Five women candidates intend presenting themselves at the next legal examination.

## THIRD MARRIAGE AT EIGHTY-SIX.

At Prague, a bridegroom of eighty-six, named Joseph Gruber, has been married for the third time. His bride is only sixty years old. The couple are enjoying vigorous health.—Laffan.

## CHINESE REFUSE TO PAY.

The liquidator of the Bank of China and Japan reported to the shareholders, at yesterday's meeting in Cannon-street Hotel, that all the liabilities to the public had been discharged now, but the Chinese shareholders of the old bank refused to pay their calls.

The official liquidator's report on the winding-up of John C. Nimmo, Ltd., publishers, shows a deficiency of £6,403.

## LORD BORINGDON'S SAFETY.

### LINER TOOK FIRE AT SEA, BUT ALL ON BOARD WERE SAVED.

The fate of the liner Ovalau, which was many days overdue on a voyage from Norfolk Island to Australia, has been made clear. She put into Lord Howe Island on October 19 with fire in her forehold. All the passengers and crew were safely landed during the night, and early next morning an explosion blew up the steamer, which sank and disappeared.

These tidings had been brought to Sydney by the Messageries Maritimes' steamship Pacificque, which, owing to rough weather, could not take away the shipwrecked people. They included Lord Boringdon, eldest son of the Earl of Morley.

Last night news was received that the pilot steamer Captain Cook had arrived at Sydney with eleven of the Ovalau's passengers, including Lord Boringdon and seventeen of the crew, and that the remainder of the passengers and crew had been brought by another vessel.

## MRS. BOOTH TUCKER'S FUNERAL.

Fifteen thousand people wished to be present at Mrs. Booth-Tucker's funeral service at Carnegie Hall, New York, but ten thousand of them were unable to gain admittance. Mr. Ballington-Booth was refused permission to view the body, and Mr. Herbert Booth was not allowed to speak for absent relatives.—Laffan.

Four thousand Salvationists assembled in the Salvation Congress Hall, Clapton, last night, at a memorial service. General Booth said their most crying need was for great leaders, and Mrs. Booth-Tucker's death was a calamity.

## THE LORD MAYOR'S GUESTS.

Mr. Balfour, Lord Lansdowne, the Lord Chancellor, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, the First Lord of the Admiralty, the Secretary for War, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishop of London have accepted invitations to the Lord Mayor's banquet on the 9th inst. Mr. Brodrick's attendance is at present uncertain.

## SIR CHAS. DILKE'S ATTITUDE.

Sir Chas. Dilke at Normanton last night said he was afraid the country might be led on a false scent by the War Commission. "They must see to it that no shuffling persons or altering of persons into boards should be permitted to disguise the real issue."

It was not true, he thought, that the Empire could only be held together by preferential tariffs.

## NEW MINISTER TO MADRID.

Sir Edwin Henry Egerton, K.C.B., has been appointed British Minister at Madrid. In the course of his long career in the Diplomatic Service, which he entered in 1859, he has served in all the great cities of Europe, except Rome and the Spanish capital.

## LADY SPENCER'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of the late Countess Spencer will take place on Thursday, when a special train for those attending the funeral will leave Euston at 10.20 a.m.; returning from Althorp Park station at 3.40 p.m.

## LOSS AT SEA.

The number and tonnage of British vessels respecting whose loss reports were received at the Board of Trade during the month of October, and the number of lives lost, are as follows:—Thirty-one sailing vessels, with thirty-nine lives lost; nine steamships, with fourteen lives lost.

## KING'S GIFT TO M. LOUBET.

The Shorthorn bull and heifer which the King is presenting to President Loubet as a souvenir of the latter's visit to England were despatched from the royal farm at Windsor yesterday to Paris.

## LONDON BOROUGH ELECTIONS.

The London Borough Council elections took place yesterday, but up to midnight no complete return from any borough had been received. Among those who were returned unopposed were Mr. W. Hazell, M.P., and Prof. W. R. Smith, both of whom secured seats at Holborn.

## ARCHBISHOP BOURNE IN ROME.

Archbishop Bourne, who is now in Rome, has been notified that on November 12 the postulation of his Pallium as Archbishop of Westminster will take place, and that the Pallium will be conferred later by Cardinal Macchi. It is stated that he will be created cardinal next year.

The extraordinary nature of the demand for the *Daily Mirror* renders it very difficult for us to provide all our readers with a copy of the paper each day, and we would urge you therefore, as far as possible, to make sure of obtaining one by seeing your newsgent during the course of to-day.

## WHAT THE NEWSPAPERS SAY OF THE "DAILY MIRROR."

"The *Daily Mirror* is readable throughout."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"The first number augurs a prosperous future."—*Westminster Gazette*.

"Novel in idea, new in size, and up to date on every page."—*St. James's Gazette*.

"The promises which have been made as to the wide extent of interest which it is intended to cover are well borne out by the opening number, every page of which presents something specially novel and attractive."—*Globe*.

## SHORT TELEGRAMS.

### Killed by a Cat.

The five-months' old child of Joseph Dove, a blacksmith, was found dead in bed. A cat had lain upon the child's face, and suffocation resulted.

### Customs Official Charged.

At Sligo Quarter Sessions, yesterday, Mr. F. W. Banks, customs official at Sligo, was committed for trial on a charge of embezzling the sum of £5,677, the property of His Majesty's Customs.

### Lady's Munificent Gift.

A gift of £10,000 India Three Per Cent. Stock has been made to the General Purposes Committee of the British and Foreign Bible Society by a London lady, who desires to be known merely as "M. J. K."

### Declining Trade.

The employers in the shipbuilding trade on the Tyne, Wear, and Tees, have given notice of a reduction of five per cent. on piece rates, and 1s. 6d. per week on time wages. The men have been given a month for consideration.

### Two Hussars Killed.

Two troopers lost their lives at Aldershot yesterday. Henry Bundy, of the 13th Hussars, shot himself with his own carbine. Private Donnelly, 3rd Hussars, who was found in an unconscious condition at the bottom of the area steps of his home, died soon after admission to the Cambridge Hospital.

### St. Winifred's Day.

To-day is St. Winifred's Day. St. Winifred, the patroness of unhappy maidens, was beheaded for refusing to marry a prince, of whom she did not approve. There is in Flintshire a well, credited with miraculous powers, known as St. Winifred's Well. It originated, a legend says, in the unhappy lady's tears which fell there.

### Etonians to the Rescue.

An incident occurred yesterday at Eton which furnished an unexpected excitement to Etonians who were playing football. A motor-car proceeding from Datchet ran into a flooded laneway, and, owing to the depth of water, came to a standstill. About twenty of the school boys, observing the predicament, plunged into the flood, and dragged the motor-car triumphantly to dry land.

## THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Settling Days: Consols, Nov. 5; stocks and shares, Nov. 11-12.  
Bank Rate: 4 per cent. (raised from 3 per cent. Sept. 3, 1903).

There is nothing to report from the Stock Exchange, as yesterday saw the markets closed. The reason for the holiday at the beginning of November no longer has weight, but, like the May Day holiday, it is a cherished institution.

These holidays owe their origin to the fact that in the old days, when dealings in Consols were the chief feature of the markets, the stock could not be transferred at the Bank of England on the two days noted, owing to the fact that the transfer books were closed for balancing purposes. So the Stock Exchange took advantage of this practice to secure a holiday. And, though business conditions are to-day very different, the holidays still remain.

To-day the Stock Exchange reassembles to face the Consols carry-over. It is thought that, owing to the money conditions obtaining, the speculators for the rise will have to pay from 4½ to 5 per cent. rates for their accommodation.

## LATEST MAIL NEWS.

Outward mails leave London to-morrow for the following countries:—  
Canada. South America.  
China. United States.  
Egypt. West Africa.  
Japan.

Inward mails are due to-morrow from:—  
Canada. Japan.  
China. United States.  
Egypt. West Indies.  
India.

(Reports from Lloyd's.)

OSIRIS, with Indian mails for London, left Brindisi 3 a.m. yesterday.

CHINA, London for Sydney, arrived at Aden yesterday morning.

ORONTES, London for Sydney, arrived at Adelaide yesterday morning.

ORTONA, London for Sydney, arrived at Colombo 8 a.m. yesterday.

ALFAC, with mails for South Africa, left Albany at noon yesterday.



# Law, Police, and Miscellaneous News.

## CONCERNING CORSETS.

ENGLISH PAPERS AND AMERICAN INVADERS.

### "FISCALITIS" IN THE LAW COURTS.

A case of considerable importance to manufacturers came before Mr. Justice Bigham and a special jury yesterday.

Mr. Charles Bayer, corset manufacturer, sued his step-brother, Mr. Albert Bayer, to recover damages for an alleged breach of confidence, which was denied.

Mr. Duke, for the plaintiff, said his client carried on business on a large scale, having some nine factories, and employing about 5,000 hands. Defendant was formerly manager of his step-brother's factory at Landport, with an income varying from £650 to £1,000 a year. During 1901 an American firm of corset manufacturers invaded England. They advertised all over the country, and commenced action against plaintiff and other British manufacturers, for whom they were generally making things warm.

#### An Attack of "Fiscalitis."

Mr. Justice Bigham.—You must not appeal to political prejudices, or we shall all have an attack of "fiscalitis." (Laughter.)

Mr. Duke.—I am afraid we have no physician for that here, my lord (renewed laughter).

Continuing, counsel said the action against Mr. Charles Bayer resulted in a judgment against him, but that judgment was reversed by the Court of Appeal. After the trial before Mr. Justice Joyce a report appeared with portraits of the witnesses, and an employee of Mr. Charles Bayer recognised the portraits of Mr. Weingarten, the principal of the American firm, and Mr. Shay, the manager, who were the plaintiffs in the action, as those of two gentlemen who were shown over the Landport factory by the defendant some four days before the action came on for trial.

The defendant, it appeared, had been in communication with Messrs. Weingarten with a view to entering their employment, and eventually he was employed by them. The plaintiff had brought the present action to show that such a gross breach of duty did not necessarily go unpunished.

The plaintiff stated that he and other manufacturers made a corset called "The Erect Form Corset," and the American firm said they were not entitled to do so, hence this action. He resented the conduct of the defendant in showing over his factory representatives of American rivals.

#### American Competition.

Mr. Justice Bigham.—Why American any more than British competitors?

Plaintiff: I am responsible for the daily bread of 5,000 people. If the Americans take away our trade what is to become of these 5,000 people?

Mr. Justice Bigham: Would you let a British competitor come in?—I would not.

Your objection is to any competitor?—Yes.

Mr. Justice Bigham: Then let us keep out of this case this semi-political talk.

At the conclusion of the plaintiff's evidence Mr. Duke said he understood from Mr. Hume Williams, K.C., who was for the defence, that the defendant now recognised that his conduct was wrong, but that he had no intention of treachery towards the plaintiff. The plaintiff was therefore content that there should be judgment for him for 40s.

The Judge said the defendant's conduct, whatever was the explanation, was in his opinion most reprehensible, and he ought to be well pleased with the leniency shown him. Judgment was entered accordingly.

### THE VALUE OF "DON'T."

A charge of sending a letter containing a threat to murder Ernest Chapman, a bus conductor, of West Hampstead, was brought against Mary Elizabeth Ann Walker, twenty-five, a servant, of smart appearance, at Marylebone yesterday. The bus conductor said he was afraid of her threat, but Mr. Plowden said that he had only to write an ever so short a letter and say "don't," and she would not do it. (Laughter.)

### BENEFIT TO CYCLE OPERATIVES.

Judge Rentoul in the City of London Court yesterday decided, for the first time, that cycle operatives are entitled to the benefits of the Workmen's Compensation Act. An injured employee of the Swift Cycle Company was allowed £10 compensation for the loss of a finger.

### TOYS ON THE PAVEMENT.

Charles Romain was bound over at Westminster yesterday for obstructing the pavement by his stock of mechanical toys. He stood near the Army and Navy Stores. He said it was no use trying to sell in a back street.

### AN EXPENSIVE GLASS OF ALE.

For obtaining a glass of ale by wrongly representing himself to be a bona-fide traveller, Alexander Robertson, an accountant, of Fortis Green, was fined £3 6s. 6d. at Highgate yesterday.

## "MONEY FOR INVESTMENT."

### ALLEGED £2,800 FRAUD ON A LADY.

At Bow-street, Mr. Marsham had before him Allan Claude Weller, 23, gentleman, of 3, Park-place, St. James's, on a charge of fraudulently converting £2,000 to his own use, and of incurring a debt and liability to the extent of £800 by means of fraud.

Mrs. Margaret Minna Murphy, wife of Major F. J. Murphy, of 21, Evelyn-mansions, Victoria-street, met the prisoner in January last. He told her he was director of a motor-car company, and on hearing that she had a brother in a similar business in Paris he said he would go over and invest £5,000 in the brother's company with a view to partnership.

Mrs. Murphy gave him £2,800, of which £2,000 was for investment and the remainder as a loan, for which she received his I.O.U. At an interview with Sir George Lewis prisoner admitted that he had spent the money, but said he would go and see a rich uncle and get money from him. He disappeared, but was arrested at Cairo.

In her evidence, Mrs. Murphy said she knew the prisoner was only twenty-two, but she believed everything he said, and at the prisoner's request she kept their transactions from her husband. It was on the advice of Sir William Miller that she went to a solicitor.

Sir George Lewis having given evidence, the prisoner was committed for trial.

### CHEAP PATENT PILLS.

#### ADVERTISEMENT PRECEDES PROSECUTION.

An advertisement offering some patent pills at a price below that of the trade caused the discovery of an extensive robbery of patent pills of several well-known kinds, the value of which was put at £700.

At Worship-street, James Lloyd Davies, chemist, trading at Hackney as Thomas and Co.; Arthur Levy, of Homerton; and William Fordham, of South Hackney, were charged on remand with feloniously receiving large quantities of patent pills, the property of the Wholesale Co-operative Society, of White-chapel.

When the premises of Davies were searched Davies said he had overstocked his shop with pills five years ago, and had not bought any since, but investigation showed that the pills in his shop were in the hands of the Wholesale Co-operative Society during the present year.

It was proved that the other two men had dealt with the pills, and all were committed for trial, bail being accepted.

### "SAM'S" GENTLE HUMOUR.

By the death of "Sam," the Zoo has sustained the loss of its only Polar bear, his companion, presented with him by Mr. Arnold Pike in 1895, having died about six years ago. Nothing wrong was noticed with "Sam" when he was given his usual meal on Sunday afternoon, but about five o'clock he came out of his shed, gave a little quiver, and fell back into the water dead.

"Sam's" friendliness made him a favourite with his keepers, and with the public he was always very popular.

### HEAVILY-WEIGHTED POCKETS.

A peculiar case of the suicide of a shoe-maker, Joseph Glendinning, aged sixty-six, was described in the Westminster Coroner's Court yesterday.

His wife, who had had a restless night through dreaming, roused him about eight in the morning to bring her a cup of tea. Having done so he left the house, and was next seen by a constable sitting on the parapet of Victoria Embankment looking moodily at the water. He jumped in as the policeman approached and was drowned. His pockets were afterwards found to contain over five pounds of small iron weights.

### TEA SHOPS AS MATCH-MAKERS.

In announcing yesterday a dividend of 8s. 6d. per share, Mr. George Edwards, Chairman of the Aerated Bread Company, said the company had paid in income-tax alone sufficient to give another 3 per cent. dividend. They had also paid nearly 25 per cent. more in gratuities to young lady employees who left to take on themselves the responsibilities of matrimony, so that it would seem his remarks last year as to presenting wedding cakes on these occasions had materially increased the percentage of marriages.

### A HUSBAND'S REASON.

Julia Garrett who was recently charged with attempting to murder her husband with a hat-pin, and was acquitted, told Mr. Mead at the Thames Court that her husband refused to live with her.

Mr. Mead said he thought the husband had a good reason for not living with her. He advised her to go into the workhouse if she wished to make her husband support her.

The British gunboat Landrail went ashore yesterday morning in foggy weather, near Ymuiden, on the Dutch coast, but during the afternoon was assisted afloat by salvage steamers, and brought safely into port.

## MURDERED LAUNDRY MAID.

### POLICE SEARCH FOR THE CRIMINAL.

The country is being scoured for the suspected murderer of the laundry maid Annie Devall, who was found dead in a ditch at Compton Verney, a village about five miles from Warwick.

The girl was in the employment of Mr. Herbert Smith, a member of the well-known London banking firm, who is at present tenant of Compton Verney, the ancestral home of Lord Wiltoughby de Broke. She had been in this situation about three months, her home being near Leamington.

There were signs of a severe struggle having taken place near where the body was found. The girl's throat was cut, and there were wounds on her hands and face. Close by was a razor-case and razor, the former bearing the name of a groom named Walter George Conyer, for whom the police are now searching.

Conyer comes from Wiltshire, and became acquainted with the girl some two years ago, when she was living at Chippenham. They were engaged, but letters found on the body show the affair was broken off, the girl having become betrothed to the groom at Compton Verney.

The police have circulated a description of Conyer, who is about twenty years old.

### ARMY DIVORCE SUIT.

#### CAPTAIN'S LETTER TO A COLONEL'S WIFE.

Lieut.-Colonel Randolph Nicholson yesterday told to Mr. Justice Bucknill in the Divorce Court the story of his married life, and was granted a decree nisi.

Colonel and Mrs. Nicholson were married in 1885 at Dublin. While in India in 1892 they made the acquaintance of Captain Cameron, of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who paid marked attentions to the lady at a ball. The husband complained, but was assured there was nothing wrong. After his return to England Colonel Nicholson was ordered to South Africa. When he came back his wife declared she would live with him no more.

A letter was put in from Captain Cameron to Mrs. Nicholson, written on the eve of the Colonel's departure from India. It began, "My darling Nellie," and went on, "To-night I am very unhappy about you. You say you have left a part of you with me; you have taken a big part of me away, and what you have left is valued above all things in the world. I want you so much, dear."

### HUMANE COUNT ASSAULTED.

Count Oscar de Nevers, of Nightingale-lane, was driving in his carriage near Vauxhall station, and saw George Willett, son of a contractor, brutally thrashing a miserable-looking horse. He alighted and remonstrated with the man, who came so close to him that he gently pushed him away.

This his son resented, and knocked the Count down, rendered him insensible, broke one of his teeth, bruised his head, and gave him slight concussion of the brain.

At Westminster Police Court Willett senior was fined £5 and costs for cruelty to the horse, and the son was fined £3 and costs, or one month's imprisonment for the assault.

### THE BARMAID QUESTION.

The reduction of the number of barmaids employed in licensed houses was advocated by Sir Algernon West at the hearing of the applications for music and dancing licenses by the Licensing Committee of the London County Council yesterday. The Committee would lay down he said no law on the subject but they would view with satisfaction any diminution in the number of young women so employed.

### WOMAN'S ALLEGED BURGLARIES.

Annie Perry, aged 20, living at Peckham, who is said to be wanted in various parts of London for burglary, was yesterday remanded on a charge of breaking into a house at New Cross and stealing jewellery value at £60, the property of Alexander Beattie, in whose employment she was for some time as a general servant.

### MR. PLOWDEN AND THE WEAKER SEX.

Mr. Plowden, speaking to a woman yesterday at Marylebone Court, who had taken her husband by the collar and struck him in the face in the street, told her that as she was strong so she must be merciful. She must punish him at home, but she should have some mercy on the weaker sex.

### SUICIDE BEFORE A GLASS.

Harold Booth, a draper's assistant, shot himself before a looking-glass in a hotel at Alton, where he was staying. He told several persons he had determined to destroy himself if he failed to get work. A verdict of Felo de se was returned yesterday.

## SHOE AND LEATHER FAIR.

### BOXLIDS AS BOOT SOLES.

The Shoe and Leather Fair opened at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, yesterday.

Undoubtedly the most instructive exhibit for the layman is that presided over by Mr. J. Compton Soper, who, in the interests of the general public, is conducting a crusade against the "trade custom" of making boot soles of cardboard, covered by a thin layer of leather, which completely masks the fraud.

The choicest specimen in Mr. Soper's lamentable collection is a child's boot soled with layer upon layer of old box lids, nailed together, to give a spurious thickness. In another case wood was used to give the required "spring" under the instep, instead of the strip of well-seasoned leather which is inserted in a well-made article.

If the law required that a specified "hall mark" should be stamped upon every pair of boots and shoes as a guarantee that leather and leather only entered into their composition it would be impossible for unscrupulous manufacturers to impose their paper-lined goods upon their customers.

### ADVENTURES OF A LUNCH PARTY.

An amusing account of the adventures of a lunch party was given in Marylebone County Court yesterday by Mr. Kelham Langdale, of Layhall Common, Chesham, Bucks. He hired a motor-car from the Automobile Company, of 532, Oxford-street, to take some friends down to Chalfont St. Giles. When they reached Canonbury the car broke down, and had to be tied up with string. (Laughter.) It then travelled for some distance on one cylinder, but, on arriving opposite the gates of Hanwell Asylum, stopped dead. (Laughter.) The party, on another car, arrived six hours late for lunch.

Mr. Langdale claimed fifteen guineas from the motor company and obtained five guineas.

### COMMISSION FOR AN INTRODUCTION.

In the King's Bench Division, yesterday, Mr. Justice Kennedy gave judgment for £2,900 in favour of Mr. Benjamin Joseph Davis, of Johannesburg, who had brought an action against Mr. Robert P. Houston, M.P., senior partner in the shipping firm of Houston and Co., London and Liverpool. The claim was in respect of commission for introducing purchasers of mining claims belonging to the defendant in the Krugersdorp district of the Transvaal.

### WOMAN "A CRYING ANIMAL."

In a lecture on "Trifles," at Kingston-on-Thames, last night Lady Violet Greville defined woman as "a crying animal"; smiles and tears were her armoury.

Lady Violet did not consider women greedy; they were courageous, and no woman chef, she said, would ever, as Vatel did, commit suicide on being told of a failure in a dinner of his concoction.

### AMUSEMENTS.

#### AVENUE THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. FRANK CURZON.  
TONIGHT, at 8.30.  
Messrs. SHUBERT will present the new Comic Opera,  
DOLLY VARDEN.  
By Stanislaus Stanczyk, music by Julian Edwards.  
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30.

#### HAYMARKET. COUSIN KATE.

Preceded at 8.30 by SHUBERT'S OF NIGHT.  
MATINEE WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS at 2.30.

#### HIS MAJESTY'S. MR. TREE.

TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.

#### Shakespeare's KING RICHARD II.

MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.15.

Box-office (Mr. F. J. Turner), open to day—HIS MAJESTY'S.

#### IMPERIAL THEATRE.

MR. LEWIS WALLER.

TONIGHT (Tuesday) and EVERY EVENING at 8.30.

MR. LEWIS WALLER.

with his original company, including

Miss Grace Lane,

in

MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE,

by Booth Tarkington and E. G. Sutherland.

New Scenery and Dresses.

MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2.30.

NOTICE.—THE ENTIRE PROCEEDS OF THE OPENING NIGHT will be DEVOTED TO KING EDWARD'S HOSPITAL FUND.

Box-office open from 10 to 10.

#### ROYAL COURT THEATRE.

MR. J. H. LEIGH will give

Representations of Shakespeare's Play,

THE TEMPEST.

EVERY EVENING at 8.30, and until further notice.

MATINEES TO-DAY and FRIDAY, at 2.30.

Sir Arthur Sullivan's Music, with full Orchestras.

Box-office open 10 to 10. Telephone 5,024 Westminster.

Special Reductions for Schools.

PAGE TEN.

#### SHAFTESBURY.

Lessee, GEO. MUSGROVE.

WILLIAMS AND WALKER, in DAHOMEY.

The only real cake walk, WILLIAMS AND WALKER.

MATINEES WED. and SAT., 2.15. NIGHTLY, 8.15.

STRAND THEATRE.

Mr. Frank Curzon, Proprietor and Manager.

A CHINESE HONEYMOON 8 o'clock.

(Established A.D. 1861).

By George Dance, Music by Howard Talbot.

844TH PERFORMANCES.

MATINEE Every WED. and SAT., at 2.15.

MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.—A

TUMOUR TOUZE—THIS WEEK, LUNCHEON THEATRE.

EDINBURGH. The run of OLD HEDDLEBRO will be resumed at the ST. JAMES'S at the end of January.



# To-day's News of Court and Society.

## YESTERDAY IN TOWN.

45 and 46, New Bond Street,  
Monday Night.

If November carries out the promise of the first two days, it will break the record by being the one fine month of the wettest year known.

For to-day, like yesterday, was an ideal late autumn day, with a crisp feeling in the clear air, and warm sunshine during the morning hours. Everybody seemed to be taking advantage of the fine weather, for the streets were as full as possible with people, mostly on foot before lunch, and driving afterwards.

Lady Essex, very well turned out, was driving in an electric victoria, and Mme. Von Arnim was also in her electric carriage, as was Mrs. Bernard Shaw, with a lovely sable fur round her shoulders. Lady Virginia Sanders was walking in Bond-street, dressed in grey; Prince Alexander of Teck was in a hansom; and Lord Rendlesham was accompanied by one of his daughters. Lady Prescott was on foot, dressed in black and white; Colonel Cuthbert Larking and Mr. Adrian Hope were chatting together in a window at the St. James's Club; and Mr. Sidney Greville, Lord Grenock, and Colonel Baldoek were greeting many friends.

An alarm of fire created quite a sensation at the top of St. James's-street, and the traffic was quite disorganised for a short time, but it seemed to be, happily, nothing more than a scare.

The Prince of Wales, looking wonderfully well, with Mr. Derek Keppel, was driving towards Marlborough House this afternoon about three.

### Some whereabouts.

The Prince and Princess are returning to Sandringham on Friday, and will remain there until after the King's birthday.

The Duchess of Westminster, who has been in town for a few days, went back to Eaton Hall to-day.

The Duchess of Marlborough left London to-day for Vienna, where she has gone to complete her cure.

Lord and Lady Savile have returned to Rufford Abbey; and the Duke and Duchess of Bedford are expected at Woburn Abbey on Thursday.

### An interesting company.

To-day Willis's Rooms seemed to be the rendezvous, for there were a number of interesting people lunching there.

Mrs. Rupert Beckett was dressed very simply in black, with a cluster of deep mauve ostrich tucked into her coat and a black hat and long box of black fox fur. She was wearing drop pearl earrings, which suit her admirably.

At a table close by, Mr. Ivor Guest was sitting with his wife, who was wearing very dark brown, with a white fur boa round her shoulders, and near them were Colonel and Mrs. Hall Walker, the latter in black.

Baron de Forest, who starts to-night for an absence abroad of several months, lunched there too, and a man's party included Captain Fraser and Mr. Frederick Guest.

### About Houses.

Lord and Lady Hood have just settled down in their new house in Hertford-street, which they have made charming. It was formerly occupied by Lord and Lady Erroll.

Colonel and Mrs. Hall Walker, who are staying in town for a few days, are giving up their furnished house in Hereford-gardens.

Mrs. Lowry has taken 52a, Berkeley-square, and Captain Buckley, who occupied it last season, has taken a house in Norfolk-street.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Arbutnot have sold their charming place, Hollingbourn Manor, in Prince's-gardens and have taken a house in the hands of the decorators, but they hope to be able to take possession before Christmas.

### On the Sick List.

Lady Dickson-Poynder, who has been suffering from small-pox, is better, but her little daughter has unfortunately caught the complaint from her.

The many friends of Mrs. Gerard-Diconson will be sorry to hear that she is laid up at her house in Stratton-street. Her illness is the result of an accident some years ago, and, for the present, absolute rest and quiet are prescribed for her.

Mr. James Lowther, who is now much improved in health, and able to get about as usual, has returned to his house in Grosvenor-street.

### To-day's Gossip.

Lord and Lady Manners, who were on the eve of starting for India, have been obliged to postpone their departure, on account of being in quarantine.

A much-discussed topic is the rumour of an engagement shortly to be announced between a Duke's daughter and an officer in the Brigade of Guards.

### At the Carlton.

Prince Francis of Teck dined at the Carlton Hotel early in the evening; Lord Stanley and his wife, and Lady Gosford, were dining at the same restaurant, while Sir Wetman and Lady Pearson were entertaining a small party.

### Fresh Arrivals.

Lady Howe and her sister, Lady Sarah Wilson, are just back from Paris, where they have been buying frocks. Both are always beautifully turned out, and Lady Sarah is a perfect adept in that important art of wearing her

clothes to perfection, and has a distinct preference for Parisian frocks.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Oppenheim have returned to their house in Bruton-street from Clewer Mead, which they have now taken on a lease. It is being beautifully done up and transformed into a charming summer retreat.

## SOCIAL CHIT-CHAT.

The King went down to Windsor on his motor-car yesterday to inspect the arrangements made for the reception of the King and Queen of Italy, as well as various improvements which have been carried out at the Palace. His Majesty arrived at 12.30, and had lunch shortly afterwards, Lord Suffield, Lord Esher, Sir Alfred Ellis, and Lord Farquhar lunching with him. After lunch the King made a tour of inspection, and was greatly pleased with all he saw.

The King takes a great interest in doctors and the work they do for humanity. To-day he lays the first stone of the King's Sanatorium for Consumptives at Lord's Common, about nine miles from Haslemere, which is to be built out of Sir Ernest Cassel's princely gift.

The Duchess of Albany and Princess Alice are being seen about a good deal at Esher, where they are as popular as at Potsdam. Princess Alice is a most vivacious girl, full of fun and laughter, and such a favourite with all who know her. From her English aunts she has inherited a good deal of artistic talent, and the late Queen took quite a pride in the pictures painted by her grand-daughter, "Clever Alice," as she was jokingly called.

Princess Alice has promised to attend a bazaar, which is to be held next Thursday at Surbiton Assembly Rooms, with the object of extinguishing debts on Kingston Parish Church Organ Fund and the building funds of St. Luke's and Public Elementary Schools, Kingston.

Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Coburg, the youngest and most brilliant of the daughters of the late Duke Alfred of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, has arrived in England on a visit of some three weeks to her relatives. Like her sisters she understands the art of dressing to perfection, and wears her clothes at once trimly and gracefully, so easy accomplishment. She is a special favourite of the old Duke of Cambridge, who is never better pleased than when "Princess Baby," as she is generally called, is there to beguile the passing hour.

Lady Marjorie Goreau's marriage is not to take place till after Xmas. She is still very young, under nineteen, and her mother, Lady Warwick, is of opinion that she ought to have a little more experience of life before undertaking the duties of matrimony. Lady Warwick was one of the hostesses of last season, and at Brook House, which she rented from Lord and Lady Tweedmouth, Lady Marjorie had every advantage a girl could possibly have who is being presented to society.

The gatherings at this well-known house in Park Lane were full of interest, for Lady Warwick, like her half-sister, the Duchess of Sutherland, loves to gather round her people who have made a mark in the world. Thus great soldiers, clever musicians, writers, and painters who have written their names in the annals of their time were all to be found there.

Lady Naylor-Leyland is going to do a great deal of entertaining at Hyde Park House this autumn and coming spring. Until last season one hardly saw anything of this popular American hostess since the death of her husband, she having lived since that date in the greatest retirement.

Lady Naylor-Leyland is a great favourite with the King and Queen, and, as Prince of Wales, his Majesty has dined at Hyde Park House times out of number. The gold dinner service there is only equalled by the one at Windsor Castle, and as Lady Naylor-Leyland is fond of having her dinner tables done with orchids, with all this rich gold the effect is superb. She is an ideal mother, being most devoted to her children, and when her elder boy is home from school he is always with her.

Lord and Lady Carew intend returning to their house in Belgrave-square about the middle of this month. Mrs. Clifford Cory, who is with them at Castle Boro, is devoting a good deal of time to her piano, and charms all visitors by her brilliant performances.

General Sir Godfrey Clerk, K.C.V.O., has returned to London from the north. His portrait by Miss Beatrice Bright is excellent, and will probably be seen at Burlington House. Sir Godfrey is a Groom-in-Waiting to King Edward, having held the same office in Queen Victoria's household.

Sir Norman and Lady Lockyer, who were married this summer, have just had a series of "At Homes" to welcome their many friends. Their pleasant house in Penryn-road promises to be a rallying point for the scientific world.

Lord Ronald Gower is sailing for India at

no distant date. During his wanderings he will pay his friend, Lord Curzon, a visit. It is not too much to hope that Lord Ronald, on his return home, may confide his impressions of the country and peoples of India to an admiring public. The lightness and charm of his literary style are as manifest as ever in the book on Michael Angelo, just published by him.

The Dowager Duchess of Newcastle is still in Rome, but is shortly returning to England. Were it not for her poor people in the West End, who regard her as their best friend, and for whom she does so much, she would like to make the Eternal City her headquarters. The Duchess is an ardent Roman Catholic, and belongs to that very strict community known as the Third Order of St. Francis. Its followers abstain from meat on Wednesdays and Fridays, and they carry about with them the garment they will wear when dead.

Lady Anne Blunt, though verging on seventy, keeps wonderfully young-looking and is as strong as iron. She was observed the other day while away the time on a railway journey in perusing Arabic newspapers. She has a face like a gipsy, glowing with health, and large dark eyes, sparkling and bright as a girl. She hardly ever touches meat and lives almost entirely on fruit.

The Rev. Bernard Shaw and Mrs. Shaw, who are at present at the house of the latter's son, Mr. William Bass, in Piccadilly, have purchased a house in Hereford-gardens, to which they will move as soon as it is ready for occupation. Mrs. Shaw lost a considerable portion of her jointure by her remarriage; but her income is still ten thousand a year, and Mr. Bass allows his mother another six thousand per annum.

The new Earl of March intends to keep on his house in Great Cumberland-place, but the Duke of Richmond intends to sell or let 49, Belgrave-square, and has come to town to see to this matter. Goodwood will be practically shut up for a year or so, and a London house would only be a useless and heavy expense.

A woman of to-day may have the beauty of Venus and the brains of Charlotte Brontë and George Eliot rolled into one; the may dress in the most "previous" gowns, but all profit her comparatively little, unless she is bright and amusing and able to talk. It is by no means necessary that she utters words of learning or of wisdom; the great thing is to keep people entertained.

Pre-eminently gifted in this is Mrs. George Keppel, a past mistress in the art of banter. It is rather for this reason than because of her beauty and the fact that she is one of the best turned-out women in society that she is asked everywhere; that no great house-party seems complete without her.

Another woman who is especially bright and amusing is Mrs. George Cornwallis West, who can discourse on any topic with the peculiar eloquence which is the gift of most of her country-women. Her mother-in-law, Mrs. Cornwallis West, is another amusing woman, whose piquant cheekiness, uttered with the faintest suspicion of an Irish brogue, is extremely fascinating. Lady Norreys is an amusing and witty woman, and so is Mrs. Asquith, while another is young Lady Crew.

There is a rumour going round at this moment that before very long a new game, very much played on the Continent just now, is to take the place of Bridge, which it greatly resembles. It is reported to be really more difficult, as there is no exposed hand, but to possess even greater fascinations. The popularity of the ubiquitous Bridge, however, shows no sign as yet that it is on the wane, and the card-rooms of all ladies' clubs are quite crowded now by enthusiastic players, especially between tea and dinner time.

## FASHIONABLE ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Sir Theodore Martin, K.C.B., arrived in London on Saturday from Bryntsilio. His health has greatly improved.

The marriage of Lord Herbert and Miss Beatrice Paget is arranged to take place at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, on January 21.

The marriage arranged between Mr. George Ashton Strutt and the Hon. Winifred Cavendish will take place at Doveridge in the first week in January.

The marriage of Mademoiselle Lucie Félix Faure to M. Georges Goyau, has been definitely arranged for Tuesday, November 10. It will take place very quietly, as both fiancée and fiancé are in mourning. The religious ceremony will be celebrated at the little church of St. Pierre de Chaillot, and there will be neither wedding breakfast nor reception afterwards.

All announcements duly authenticated for insertion in this column to be addressed to the Social Editor, "Daily Mirror" Office, 2, Carmelite-street, E.C.

## IRISH INDUSTRIES' ASSOCIATION.

### THE PRINCIPAL STALL HOLDERS.

The sale of Irish industries at Windsor will be one of the principal events this month, and, as will be seen below, the stall-holders represent most of the great Irish families, all of whom take a deep interest in the welfare of their country.

#### BARONS COURT INDUSTRY.

The Duchess of Abercorn. Lady Wicklow. Lady Alexandra Hamilton.

#### BORRIS LACE INDUSTRY.

Lady Ormonde. Lady MacGregor.

#### CURRAGHMORE INDUSTRY.

Lady Waterford. Lady Mary Crichon. Lady Alice Roberts. Lady Susan Dawnay.

#### CO. CORK INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION.

Lady Bandon. Lady Carbery. The Ladyess Bernard.

#### KILLARNEY FURNITURE INDUSTRY.

Lady Castlerosse. Lady Margaret Douglas.

#### GARRYHILL INDUSTRY.

Lady Duncannon. Mrs. Fox Pitt. Lady Dalton FitzGerald. Mrs. Irene Ponsonby.

#### QUINTON AND STRANGFORD COTTAGE INDUSTRY.

Lady de Ros. Miss Emily Ward.

#### ROYAL IRISH SCHOOL OF ART NEEDLEWORK.

Lady Mayo. Lady Maria Ponsonby. Georgiana Lady Dudley.

#### IRISH DISTRESSED LADIES' FUND.

Lady Bess. Lady Mary Crichon. Lady FitzGerald. Lady Isabel Crichon. Lady Henry Collins. Lady Margaret Baillie. Lady Mary Howard. Hamilton.

#### CASTLEBAR HOMESPUN TWEED INDUSTRY.

Lady Leana. Mrs. Bingham.

#### CO. MEATH HOME INDUSTRIES.

Lady Fingall. Mrs. Adelaide Tylor.

#### ROSS KNITTING INDUSTRY.

Lady Heygate. Mrs. Arthur Heygate. Mrs. Talbot Coke.

#### DUBLIN DEPOT STALL.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Christian. Lady Grosvenor. Her Excellency Lady Church. Lady Dudley (President of the Association). Lady Amott. Lady Cadogan (Past President). Miss Beryl Spencer-Churchill.

#### LONDON DEPOT STALLS.

Lady Londonderry. Winifred Lady Arrandale. Lady Helen Stoddard.

#### LENEX AND EMBROIDERIES.

Lady Bective. H.H. the Rance of Lady Kilmorye. Sarawak. Mrs. Alfred Hartshorn.

#### HANDKERCHIEFS AND LINGERIE.

Lady Aberdeen. Lady Marjorie Gordon. The Dowager Lady Headfort. Mrs. A. Marjoriebanks.

#### TWEEDS.

Lady Arthur Hill. Lady Penrose-FitzGerald. Lady Statheden and Lady Frankland. Campbell.

#### KNITTING, BASKETS, AND CARVING.

The Dowager Lady Downshire. Lady Carew. Lady Dunboyne.

## OUR BIRTHDAY LIST.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3.

"Heaven give you many many merry days."—Shakespeare.

Many happy returns to:—

Lady Bandon. Prince Leopold of Belgium. Lady Butler. Lord Wicheles. Lady Harriet Harrison. Lord Thring. The Emperor of Japan. Lord Kinaird. Miss Alice Colborne.

His Majesty, the Emperor of Japan, whose personal name, "Mutsuhito," is hardly known in Europe, was born in 1852, and has had a strange and stirring career. Reared in the seclusion of a palace at Kioto, at a time when the person of the Mikado was considered too sacred for the sight even of a foreign ambassador, he is now as often seen in public as any European monarch.

His Majesty is especially fond of racing, and his well-built portly figure can often be seen on the grandstand at the Yokohama races.

His consort, the Empress Haruko, has done much to elevate the standard of feminine culture.

Lady Bandon, who was Miss Georgina Evans-Freke, the only child and heiress of the seventh Lord Carbery, married Lord Bandon in 1876.

Lady Bandon is a patriot in the truest interpretation of the word. She devotes herself to the interests of the Irish peasantry, and is president of the Co. Cork Industrial Society, over whose stall she will preside at the Irish Industries Sale at Windsor on the 19th.

One of Lord Bandon's ancestors, who died defending his castle against the rebels during the Cromwellian wars, was married to an ancestress of the present Lady Bandon, who was a daughter of the founder of the Carbery family.

Lady Butler is perhaps known best as the painter of the famous picture "The Roll Call," by which she made for herself name and fame. She is the wife of the famous soldier, Sir William Butler, and her pictures have been chiefly military subjects, among the most striking being "Floreat Etona," painted in 1882, and "The Camel Corps," painted nine years later.

The Duchess of Somerset will open a bazaar on the fifth at Portman Rooms, Baker-street, in aid of the funds of the "Zenana Bible and Medical Mission."





# BOOKS to READ, - and OTHERS

The Newest Editions de Luxe.

TWO of the most noteworthy features of the publishing season just opening are the number of books with coloured illustrations, superseding the photographs which have so long held their own in editions de luxe, and the quantity and excellent quality of the work done by women.

## ITALY IN HER BEAUTY.

WITH its fifty reproductions of water-colour drawings by O. F. M. Ward and W. K. Hinchcliff, and its fifty black and white drawings by Nelly Erichsen, this is a sumptuous volume.

### "Venice and Its Story."

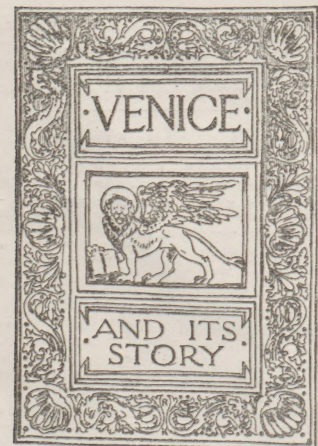
Perhaps the most beautiful of the coloured pictures in the book are the "Customs House," the "Isle of S. Francesco," and the "Murano," from the "Fondamento Nuovo," in which grey is the prevalent tone. The brilliant colours of the "Choir, S. Marco," the "Senola di San Marco," and the "Grand Canal," are comparatively harsh and crude, whilst in some cases, notably in the "Piazza S. Marco" and the "Chapel of S. Clemente," the want of grouping of the figures results in a somewhat monotonous and uninteresting effect.

### Nelly Erichsen's Success.

On the other hand the reproductions of pictures leaves nothing to be desired, and the drawings of Nelly Erichsen are excellent, skillfully bringing out the salient characteristics of her subjects. The story of the Great Republic, the interest of which never flags, is told with sympathetic enthusiasm by Mr. Okey, who has drawn freely from a very great variety of sources, both ancient and modern, but has wisely refrained from disfiguring his text with notes except where they are really necessary to elucidate the text.

### An Invitation.

The name Venetia, Mr. Okey says in his concluding sentence, is interpreted to mean "Come again and again," advice sure to be



followed by the fortunate owners of this delightful volume, the finely-designed binding of which is a true earnest of its contents.

VENICE AND ITS STORY. By Thomas Okey. (Dent.) Price 21s. net.

## AN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY STORY.

In these days of slipshod writing and careless workmanship it is a luxury to light upon a novel like "John Maxwell's Marriage." Its author, Stephen Gwynn, has already proved himself an accomplished writer of essays, and it is good to recognise in his fiction the same quality of style, the same graceful and dexterous handling of his theme, as that which made "The Decay of Sensibility" such good reading.

### Dead Days of Gallantry.

"John Maxwell's Marriage" is an eighteenth century story, told with distinction and permeated by an indefinable but wholly charming air of gallantry and romance. The scene is laid in Donegal, in the days when George the Third was king. James Nesbit, the despot of the country side, has two fair daughters, with one of whom John Maxwell is on the eve of marriage. Dean Vigors, who is to marry the young couple, has already arrived, and on the wedding day itself a great company is assembled to witness the ceremony, when it is discovered that the bride has fled with a former lover. The cheated bridegroom, young, sensitive, passionately in love with Mary, reckless at a hint of derision, is purposely lured into a state of drunken frenzy by the girl's father, who has interested motives for the alliance of the house of Nesbit with

that of Maxwell. It is when the young man has lost all self-control that "Mr. Nesbit pushed his chair back with the air of one who finally arrives at a decision." "My daughter has jilted you; that cannot be helped," he said. "But I have another daughter of some name for beauty, and, sir, she shall be yours."

### A Substituted Bride.

The scene that follows is the best in the book. Isabella, the second daughter, newly returned from the Wells, and completely unknown to Maxwell, refuses to come down. "Gentlemen," says her father, "we must seek the ladies in their own apartment. Follow me." With this, he runs upstairs, the whole company of men at his heels. The door is locked. They break it in—the drunken crew tumbled headlong into the room, Jack in the midst of them, cheering with the loudest. He was now mad drunk.

There was a hush for a moment. Mrs. Nesbit lay swooning in a chair; Isabella stood beside her, with flaming eyes. Then rage overmastered the proud girl, and she marched on them with outswung arms, pointing to the door. "A brutal scene enough, with a still more brutal sequel. Yet it is here that Mr. Gwynn triumphs by eliciting our sympathies with the man in his subsequent remorse and expiation."

JOHN MAXWELL'S MARRIAGE. By Stephen Gwynn. (Macmillan, 6s.)

## THE INFLUENCE OF SOLITUDE.

We find in "A Man's Mirror," a certain undercurrent of weirdness which, in view of the obviously optimistic tendency of the book, is difficult to define. One feels it rather as an outside element than in the book. Mrs. Fennimore has lived not a number of years now in a lonely little Welsh village where an Englishman is a rarity and English very little spoken, and it almost seems as if the various peculiar and fascinating essences which pervade the book are the outcome of a brilliant imagination, subtle and far-reaching, taking its tone and colour from the grandeur and solitude of the hills.

### A Good Piece of Work.

In this book Mrs. Fennimore has given us a worthy successor to "A King of Shreds and Patches." She has written a strong novel with remarkable facility and ease, not for one moment allowing its undoubted vigour to undermine its sound wholesomeness. "A Man's Mirror" can be warmly recommended as a book of considerable power with much of actual greatness in it.

A MAN'S MIRROR. By Emily Pearson Fennimore. (Cassell, 6s.)

## THE LIST FOR THE LIBRARY.

THE HILL OF TROUBLE (novel). By Arthur C. Benson. (Jubilee).  
SANCTUARY (novel). By Edith Wharton. Macmillan.  
THE GREAT BREAD RIOTS (a political romance). By J. St. Lo. Strachey. Smith, Elder.  
CITIES (travel). By Arthur Symonds. Dent.

## PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

### "A White Passion Flower."

A new play in a prologue and four acts written by Ernest Wilkett, and entitled "A White Passion Flower," will be produced at the Kennington Theatre on Monday, November 9, and during the week.

For this production Miss-Adeline Bourne, Mr. J. D. Beveridge, Mr. Ben Webster, and Mr. Creagh Henry have been specially engaged.

### "The Beautiful Mrs. Oakleigh."

At the end of November, Miss May Pardoe will present for a special matinee at a West End theatre a new play of serious interest, from the pen of Lady Troubridge, entitled "The Beautiful Mrs. Oakleigh." This production, which will have the advantage of a full London cast, will be noteworthy, not only from a dramatic and literary point of view, but also as a social event.

### Coming Plays by Women Dramatists.

Women dramatists are putting their best feet foremost. Mrs. Humphry Ward has just completed a play in collaboration with Mr. Louis Parker, which will ere long see the light in New York.

In the same city they await the first performance of the same lady's dramatised version of her novel, "Lady Rose's Daughter," in which Miss Fay Davis will play the exceptionally interesting part of the heroine. Then, Mrs. Hodgson Burnett, of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" fame, has written another piece, "The Pretty Sister of Jose," for the captivating Maud Adams, of whom we in England are permitted to hear, but never see.

Lastly, Miss Beatrice Harraden is hard at work on a light comedy, and means to finish it before Christmas is here.

### Miss Tempest and Dust.

Miss Marie Tempest, who sails on November 11th for America, is one of the most ver-

satile of women, and once remarked that if ever she were compelled to leave the stage and earn her living in another way she would become either a masseuse or a nurse, as she believed she had some talent for both of these occupations. She is one of the most fastidious of housekeepers, and insists on such scrupulous cleanliness in every corner of her lovely house in Park-crescent that she declares her life is one long battle against London dust.

### Presents from Youthful Admirers.

Miss Claire Romaine, who appears in "The Flood Tide," at Drury Lane, with such success, "is an actress who arouses a strong admiration in the hearts of young girls and boys." She possesses a large collection of letters from these admirers, who, not content with merely writing to Miss Romaine, are in the habit of forwarding presents. One such girl admirer began by sending beautiful flowers every evening, then ventured on a present of a little gold trinket, and followed these up by other pretty pieces of jewellery, in the shape of charms, which are all worn by Miss Romaine on a "charm" chain.

### Miss Connie Ediss—Beauty Doctor.

Miss Connie Ediss was a player on the variety stage before she appeared in her long series of triumphs in musical comedy. No one was more astonished than herself at the applause and laughter that greeted her at her first performance, as she was so nervous that she declared she was really unable to act, but was just her own natural self. Miss Ediss takes an intense interest in the ragged children of the street, and in regard to this class she is one of those who do good by stealth and blush to find it fame. Her own special hobby is fishing, and she is also an enthusiastic punter, while she declares that failing the stage, she could easily earn a living as a beauty doctor, and guarantees by her own recipe to remove the wrinkles from any woman's face in less than three months.



# The HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

Floral Possibilities of the Dinner Table.

IN ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the woman of taste depends for the decoration of her dinner table not upon extraneous and fantastic aid, but upon the resources of her own linen and silver chests, her butler's pantry, her garden, and her hot-houses.

The accessories of her table are perfection. She possesses napery as white as driven snow, silver of superlative beauty, glass of crystal clarity, of shape quite exquisite and of an ancient pattern. These are taken as the basis of operations, and a *coup d'aile* is accomplished by their aid, which, with a simple yet definite floral scheme, accomplishes a result that is entirely delightful.

### The Border Cloth.

Picture a table set out for a little dinner of four. It is an oak one, the highly-polished surface of which testifies to the devotion of generations of parlour-maids by its depth of brilliant polish. Strips of softly-tinted white linen, inserted and edged with lace, border it, and each strip is backed with some such material as felt or baize, covered with silk, in order that the onslaught of hot plates shall prove unavailing.

There is no elaborate centre-piece on the table; épergnes are rarely seen now, except in old-fashioned houses, where they have graced the table night after night for many a generation. Painted mouseline, silver gauze, embroidered linen, and the rest of the "spread," so well beloved for many a long year, have vanished absolutely from high life. Nothing now detracts from the absolute simplicity and dignity of the brightly-polished oak. The centre of the board is graced by a big silver bowl full to overflowing of deep red roses, breathing sweetly of the summer that is gone, or of some other equally decorative and beautiful flower, and smaller silver bowls of the delicious blossoms are displayed round the centre one.

### Patches of Beauty.

There is no overcrowding on that table. Each bowl of roses forms a little patch of beauty in itself, while in their way, the silver vessels filled with bon-bons are also pictorially pleasing, and the glass that gleams with its peculiar lustre and the silver that adds to the peaceful splendour of the display, harmonise completely with the scheme. Hostesses who do not possess silver bowls for their flowers find blue china ones effective. A lovely effect is gained by Neapolitan violets in blue china bowls; the two colours harmonise so well. Then, again, lilies of the valley with their leaves of tender green rising from the environment of pure white bowls are not to be despised as floral ornaments, and make a very cool scheme in a room with scarlet walls and scarlet leather on the chairs.

The Englishwoman of to-day revels in simplicity. Her taste is well portrayed in Dendy Sadler's pictures, redolent, even in the midst of busy London, of the sweet tranquil country where pomp and ostentation have no place and are not tolerated.

The French hostess of the moment is of a

## THE WORLD OF ART.

The enmity of the advanced group of British artists against the Royal Academy has lately been directed less against the artistic achievements of the members of that body than against their administration of the Chantrey Bequest fund. The complaint is that the trustees are showing marked partiality by choosing all the pictures for the Chantrey Bequest collection at the Tate Gallery, from the walls of the Academy.

Mr. Spielmann, in the Magazine of Art for November, reprints Chantrey's will and defends the trustees, in so far as he proves that their action is not illegal, whatever else may be said against their fairness and discretion. His article is written in an absolutely impartial spirit, which has, however, not saved him from severe criticism on the part of the opposition, who accuse him of siding with the Academy.

Of even more general interest is the startling revelation made by Mr. Spielmann with regard to art forgeries and counterfeits. Spurious pictures by "old masters" form the subject of this month's survey.

It appears that there are no fewer than eight distinct trades engaged upon gulling the unwary public—the "maquilleux," who buys ugly old pictures and turns them into things of beauty; the "cleanser" and the "dirtier"; the "monogramist," who provides worthless pictures with valuable signatures; the "sealer," who supplies official proof of the *provenance* of a painting; the "genealogist," who provides the pedigree; the "name-changer," who, after adding a few touches, rechristens a picture with the name of some great artist, and the "troqueur," who combines parts of pictures by great masters so as to form a new picture, which is promptly ascribed to some famous painter.

A very modern French hostess decorated her table recently with statuettes in Copenhagen ware, which she had ordered personally from an artist in the Danish capital. The set consisted of four single statuettes and a group of three girls in the false Greek tunics of the Directorate period, holding a bowl filled with flowers. The figures were made of the greyish-white porcelain without any extra colour, but on the bowl was a design of black iris that showed boldly upon the background of grey-blue.

At the corners of the table just above the plates stood four single white statuettes, their uplifted arms supporting a garland of real foliage, which thus encircled the table. Inside the garland were placed electric candelabra with porcelain globes of Copenhagen ware, patterned with iris to match the rest of the appointments. An oblong piece of Venetian lace posed over silver bullion tissue covered the centre of the table, repeating the delicate greys of the porcelain, and providing the completion of an elaborate and effective scheme.

Priceless Tanagras. The Comtesse de Greuflhe is a collector of original Tanagras, several of which she uses occasionally on a small dinner table, in company with a centre-piece of great modern statuettes of similar grace standing upon a moss-filled tray, with clumps of pale tea roses between them, whose faded-looking foliage harmonises well with the pink of the terra cotta figures. A piece of faint, old-coloured flowered brocade, a perfectly preserved bit of antique weaving, is placed upon the table under the centre-piece, its edge bordered with a length of tarnished gold lace. At each corner she sets a Greek lamp, made of translucent alabaster, with its floating taper, and at the ends of the table, to complete the figures, stand gold Greek drinking cups, each holding a few sprays of tea roses. As her table service is all of gold, the effect is sumptuous, indeed.

### Parisian Taste.

The beauty of this decoration lies of course in its harmony and in its costliness, which is immense. It is an idea that can be repeated with plaster reproductions of these famous Tanagra statuettes, and reproductions can also be bought of the drinking cups and lamps. It is well to remember, however, that plaster is porous, and that if vessels made of it are filled with water, they should rest upon a little saucer, or, more simply still, on a square of asbestos covered with lace. Such a scheme, completely Parisian as it is, hardly appeals to an English hostess. A silver streak divides our country from France, yet how wide is the ocean that separates us in matters of taste.



# Social News at Home and Abroad.

## WHERE THE SUN IS SHINING.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

CANNES, Nov. 2.

For nearly five months not a drop of rain had fallen in this district, until a few days ago, when the welcome autumn rains set in. One hears the remark on every hand, "What glorious weather," and as a second thought, so to speak, "for the country." To the English idea such an expression would seem curious.

It is not a generally accepted fact that November is such a delightful month on the Riviera, but a long experience leads one to conclude that this month is amongst the finest of the twelve.

With All Saints' Day one may say that the season here has fairly begun, it is upon this date, November 1, that all of the four English churches are open, and their respective chaplains in residence, together with the Bishop of Gibraltar, who is installed at his villa, Bishopbourne, opposite the Royal Memorial Church of St. George. Staying with him are his sister, Miss Sandford, and his brother, Col. Sandford.

That this season promises to be a very full one, one may venture to state, if the fact that the number of villas already let may be taken as a criterion.

The Grand Duke Michael Nicolaevitch of Russia has rented the lovely property, Les Lotus, belonging to Mrs. Lord, whose husband died here last spring, and deprived this place of a most popular host, and an American widely respected and beloved. "Valetta," the estate which adjoins that of Lord Glenesk is rented by Mr. and Mrs. J. Vaneck, whose lavish hospitality there last season was common knowledge.

Mrs. French, the mother of Lady Cheylesmore, now at Hughenden Manor, is at Villa St. Triest, where the Countess Edmond de Pourtales and Mrs. Ogden Goelet have been tenants, the latter last season. The old habitués, Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Howland, leaders in the "select American set," are again at "Beauséjour," one of the oldest properties on the California side, noted for some exquisite palm trees.

Pleased with "Mariposa," which cost its first owner, Mr. Bernard Hall, merchant prince, the modest fortune of £80,000 to build, Mme. de Teresetsky returns there with her family. The Duc de Chartres has let "Les Fayves" to Mr. and Mrs. Leaf, who last year occupied Lady Errington's snug villa.

Villa St. Jean, noted for its avenue of tree ferns, as well as having been the home of the Comte and Comtesse de Paris, here, will not be let to the Comte de Werle, who has taken Champ Fleuri, not far from Lord Glenesk's Château St. Michel.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NICE, Nov. 2.

Sun spots notwithstanding, the Riviera has enjoyed the loveliest summer and autumn imaginable, and it is only now that October is over that the longed-for rains have arrived to freshen the parched gardens and fields. Intending winter visitors need, however, have no fear that continuous broken weather waits them here, for November is almost invariably a charming month.

Many much-needed improvements have been effected in the Queen of the Riviera since last season. The P.L.M. Railway Company is at last constructing a subway under the station platforms.

Both the pavement and roadway of the Avenue Felix Faure, opposite the Casino, have been considerably widened, and the Promenade des Anglais has been prolonged beyond California as far as the Racecourse, thus forming a continuous sea-front promenade of about four miles.

Electric street lamps have been installed in the main avenues and boulevards, and many new shops of the highest class have been opened. The opera season promises to be an unusually attractive one, and other winter amusements are being well provided for.

The King has presented a cup to be raced for by yachts between Gibraltar and Nice, and another to the Cannes Regatta, which ought to attract more of our English boats to these waters than have favoured them for some years past. The prizes offered yearly at the Nice Regatta are far and away more valuable than those presented in our home waters.

The first meeting and dinner of the Automobile Club will take place on Saturday, November 23, and a parade and trip to Monte Carlo and déjeuner on Thursday, December 3.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

VENICE, Nov. 2.

A great many English people have been staying here, where the weather has been lovely, and a good deal going on in a peaceful Venetian way. Miss Violet Vivian, the Queen's Maid of Honour, has arrived on the visit to Lady Layard, who so lately entertained Princesses Christian and Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, and Sir Edgar and Lady Helen Vincent.

Another member of Lady Layard's party is Miss Nita Du Cane, busily engaged

in pursuing her artistic studies, and whose latest pictures have been much admired. Lady Layard's guests have enjoyed nothing more than their visits to Mr. Eden's exquisite gardens at the Villa Barberigo, on the Lido. It is a veritable "garden of Eden," and just now aglow with late summer and early autumn flowers.

The late Sir Henry Layard collected the most wonderful curios and objets d'art from all parts of the world, and these, tastefully disposed by his widow, are among the sights of Venice.

## NOTES FROM NEW YORK.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.

Mrs. Ogden Goelet, her daughter, Miss May Goelet, and her son Robert Goelet are all now in town, and also the Duke of Roxburghe. Mrs. Goelet and her family are at their house on Fifth-avenue, corner of Forty-eighth-street. There is a wide hall finished in beamed oak with reception and dining rooms and library. The Goelet domestics are invariably foreigners, and one hears them chatter in Italian or French and very little in English. The ballroom, in Louis Quinze style, is up one flight of stairs, and in this the bridal reception of Miss Goelet and the Duke of Roxburghe will be held.

In the Old City Hall.

Probably the strangest scene here of a ducal bridal was a room in the old City Hall, which was the fashionable dwelling part of the city in the Revolutionary days. The present Lady William Beresford, known as Lily Duchess of Marlborough, and the Duke of Marlborough were married there by the late Abram Hewitt, then mayor.

A future Duchess.

Miss May Goelet is petite, with strong features, and has always been simply but smartly dressed. Of course, great interest is taken here in her bridal trousseau. She will not get much over here, as she and the Duke will be at Floors Castle in Scotland, in time to celebrate the Christmas holidays right royally. Her engagement to the Duke of Roxburghe has been a matter of several months' standing. Some of these were passed with Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, the latter her aunt, on their yacht. Meanwhile, trousseau orders were given to the best houses in different countries, according to the specialties of each, in the line of embroideries and so on.

Yet More Dollars!

Money makes money, and the future Duchess of Roxburghe is likely to have more from the maternal side of her house. Her grandfather, Mr. R. T. Wilson, is supposed to be worth his 20,000,000 dollars or more. He is a distingue-looking little man, with white hair, and both he and his wife are in the seventies. One of the old-time jokes about him was to the effect that he would, if a widower, marry a British princess. People do say though that the Wilson ambition has its head and front in Mrs. R. T. Wilson, who is called the great matchmaker of the world. In this case she has an easy, frank, unpretending way with her, calculated to throw eligible suitors off their guard.

At the Manhattan.

Mr. William K. Vanderbilt, father of the Duchess of Marlborough, and his wife are here at the moment at the Manhattan Hotel. The present Mrs. Vanderbilt is a great deal more democratic in her ways than her predecessor, now Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont. It was through the influence of the latter with the late Cornelius Vanderbilt that William K. Vanderbilt was left an equal fortune with his elder brother, the late Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Twice Millionaire.

Mrs. "Ollie" Belmont certainly married in succession two great multi-millionaires. Some of the chattering have it that the Belmonts have more than the Vanderbilts. They are said to practically own the Subway, among other trifles. Mr. Harold Sterling Vanderbilt, younger son of William K. Vanderbilt, and brother of the Duchess of Marlborough, has almost attained his majority. He is likely to have a share of the Belmont fortune, so that his father's second marriage does not affect him financially.

An Eligible.

Mr. Robert Walton Goelet has double the income of either of his cousins, Miss May Goelet, or her brother, Robert Goelet. Half of this came to him two years ago, when his sister Beatrice died. He is credited with \$100,000,000 and may be regarded as distinctly eligible. Mrs. Robert Goelet, his mother, had a fortune of her own, and was left besides a vast estate by her husband, as well as an income of \$250,000 per annum. Her social position in Europe is of the best, as it is over here. She entertains delightfully on her yacht Nahma at Cannes and the coast of the Riviera in winter.

Lady Constance Mackenzie is here on her second visit, and there is some talk of her going to shoot big game in the far West.

On Monday next, the King's birthday, the workpeople on the Sandringham estate, as well as a number of villagers, with their wives and children, will be entertained at dinner. A party of 500 is expected to sit down to good old English fare, prepared in Sandringham House.

## WOMAN IN CLUBLAND.

Smart little luncheon and dinner parties are quite the order of the day again in fashionable Clubland, and, indeed, there is no more general indication of the return to town than the crowded rooms of the clubhouses, where friends throng to meet each other on neutral ground.

The Army and Navy.

On Sunday an Indian curry luncheon attracted a tremendous number of members and guests to the Ladies' Army and Navy Club to enjoy this speciality, which is to be repeated each Sunday. For the purpose an Indian chef has been brought over, and beside making the curries himself, in flowing white robes and picturesque turban, he serves his triumphs to the expectant guests. Mrs. G. A. Dundas, the secretary, has just opened a circulating library for the convenience of members. Besides others, all the new books will be available the day they are published, and for them a library has been specially fitted up in pale blue and green, even the bindings for the registers, books of reference, etc., being tastefully got up to correspond. The enrolling of forty new members has also taken place within the week. The excitement of handicapping playing members for a billiard handicap match is almost at an end, and those taking part will soon begin to show their prowess, leaving the winner to carry off the silver cup that is to be presented by the club. Lady Sandhurst, who is a most enthusiastic billiard player, taking part in a hundred up daily, has, on account of the death of her sister-in-law, Lady Spencer, withdrawn from the competition, for which there is a long entry of names.

The Bath.

Still further is the Bath Club to increase its premises. Not long since as before, but in height, for above the building as it now stands, and there are several floors over the top of the bath, are to be three large squash racquet courts, and then, further above that, right up in the roof, a shooting gallery. Lady members will be most anxious to know if they are to have the pleasure of participating in these new joys, but this is a point that has not yet been settled. It is probable, however, that some arrangement will be made similar to that which leaves the bath free for lady members on certain days, so that devotees of the racquet and ball, and of the rifle, may enjoy the sports.

The Ladies' Field.

Lady Frankland and Lady Wallscourt have both been at their clubhouse—the Ladies' Field—during the past week, and Lady Edith Fox-Pitt has been entertaining Lady Queensberry there. Mrs. Carr Ellison was up from Norfolk for a few days, and Miss Collier arrived with her wonderful bulldog. A great number of members and guests were present yesterday at the fencing class, which is becoming as great an attraction as is the dancing class under Mrs. Douglas Logan, when members are taught the Spanish, Scotch, Irish, and other fancy dancing that is now so much in vogue.

The Brighton Club.

Lady Mary Howard, the sister of the Duke of Norfolk, has consented to be president of the Ladies' Club at Brighton, the membership of which is increasing by leaps and bounds.

## DISTINGUISHED INVALIDS.

Lord Stair: Slightly better.

Mrs. Harry MacAlmont: Much stronger.

Sir J. Blundell Maple: Condition much the same.

Mr. Macaskie, K.C.: Condition serious.

## WEATHER REPORTS FROM WINTER RESORTS.

We have received the following weather reports by telegram from our special correspondents at home and foreign winter resorts:—

Bath.—Incassant rain; maximum temperature, 55; minimum, 29.

Bournemouth.—Dull and wet afternoon; maximum temperature, 54.

Brighton.—Fair; 2½ hrs. sunshine; maximum temperature, 53; minimum, 51.

Eastbourne.—Warm and sunny; evening outlook threatening; temperature, 56.

Hastings.—Cloudy evening; 4 hrs. sunshine; maximum temperature, 53; minimum, 46.

Harrogate.—Rainy; barometer steady; maximum temperature, 50.

Torquay.—Light rain all day; barometer rising; temperature, 57.

Ventnor.—Showery and unsettled; maximum temperature, 54; minimum, 46.

Blarritz.—Overcast, fair prospects; maximum temperature, 64; minimum, 57.

Cannes.—Calm, but unsettled; six hours' sunshine; wind, S.E.

Cairo.—Clear; forecast warmer; temperature, 2 a.m., 67.

Montone.—Brilliant sunshine; noon temperature, 66.

Monte Carlo.—Sunny day; noon temperature, 67.

Naples.—Fine; six hours' sunshine; temperature, 50.

Nice.—Showery and changeable; maximum temperature, 67; minimum, 48.

San Remo.—Fine; temperature, 10 a.m., 71.

## COUNTRY GOSSIP.

Improvements at Balmoral.

The entrance hall at Balmoral, which the King has recently had repainted and otherwise improved, is extremely picturesque. The woodwork is very fine, of a bright golden yellow, and a point of contrast is the finely-carved very old mantelpiece and supports of wild men. The floor is of black and white tessellated marble. The most interesting item in it is the beautiful bust of Queen Victoria, which has been placed in a niche on the wall facing the door. It is of white Carrara marble, and represents her in her early married days, wearing a simple upstanding all-round corset; the shoulders are bare and edged by a narrow lace border of the rose, thistle, and shamrock pattern.

On the hall table stands a handsome clock, and the visitor's book, which is taken up to the King every evening and is returned in the morning. Oriental rugs are spread on the floor, and stags' heads are to be placed round the walls, the tartans formerly hung there having been removed.

Change of Air.

Lord Ramraven has left Adare Manor, and gone to Ramsgate for a change of air for a short time. He has not been at all well lately, having been suffering from rheumatism, aggravated with neuritis. Lady Dunraven is at Adare Manor, with her daughter, Lady Aileen Wyndham-Quin, and has been entertaining several friends there lately, including Mr. Wyndham and Lord and Lady Windsor.

Their First Home.

Lord and Lady Tullibardine are at last rejoicing in a home of their own. The Duke of Atholl has given his eldest son Dunkeld Lodge, a charming place which he has had beautifully furnished for the young couple.

No Partridges.

This is one of the worst partridge years ever known. Even the crack partridge shootings around Newmarket have suffered badly. Mr. Warren de la Rue, who rents part of the Chippenden shootings and also the Tuddenham shootings of Lord Bristol, finds himself so short of birds that he is not shooting this season. At Cheveley and Six Mile Bottom and Stetchworth the bags have been less than half those of an ordinary season.

Mr. Astor at Home.

Mr. Astor has begun to do a little entertaining at Cliveden, his lovely place on the river. Since the death of his little daughter, which took place about eighteen months ago, he and Miss Astor have spent a great deal of time abroad, and when in England have not entertained at all.

A New House.

Lady Colville has just taken a lease of the Dover House, Ledbury, from Lord Biddulph, and is staying there at the present time superintending alterations. In future Lady Colville will spend the summers at Ledbury, and the winters at her villa in the Riviera, whither she goes on the 22nd of this month.

Superseded Sweetbriar.

The delightful herbage of sweetbriar which Queen Victoria was so very fond of, and planted in such quantities around Balmoral and Osborne, have in most places been superseded by thick-set hedges of more utility, but less beauty and fragrance.

Convalescent.

Lady Castlereagh, who has been at Dunrobin for the last two months, is now quite recovered from her serious illness, and has gone to stay at Wynyard. She has unfortunately lost all her beautiful hair during her illness.

At Dromore Castle.

Lady Limerick is spending the autumn at Dromore Castle, her picturesque Irish home, which is beautifully situated, and full of interesting old Louis Seize furniture and other art treasures. Lady Limerick is a keen collector, prints being her great hobby, and she has managed to get together some really fine specimens.

At Melton.

Melton Mowbray is filling fast now the hunting season has begun. Elizabeth Lady Wiltton and Mr. Pryor are at Egerton Lodge. Lady Gerard and Miss Gerard, who are hunting again, will occupy Somerby Grove. The Duchess of Newcastle will stay for a portion of the season with her parents at Somerby Lodge. Lord and Lady Castlereagh have taken Oakham, and both intend to hunt several times a week. Lady Augusta Fane is already in residence, and has been riding with the Quorn. The Duke of Marlborough will spend as much time as his duties will permit at Rothely Lodge. Lady Lilian and Mr. Cecil Grenfell will be at Scraptoft Hall.

## NAVAL AND MILITARY.

General Sir Ian Hamilton arrived at Plymouth yesterday from New York.

The new county cruiser Essex (Commander Chas. F. Anderson, R.N.R.) left Pembroke Dock yesterday to begin her trials before commission.

H.M.S. Starfish left Sheerness yesterday in tow of the Andromache for duty as Royal Naval Reserve drill ship at North Shields.

Capt. H. V. Pryme, R.A.M.C., has been appointed specialist in ophthalmology for the Thames and Woolwich districts.

The first night training school for officers of the auxiliary forces was opened at Chelsea Barracks last night.

It is announced that the London Rifle Brigade will not supply a detachment for the Lord Mayor's procession. The transport Soudan arrived at Malta from Port Said. After embarking eighty officers and men the vessel sailed for Southampton.



**"DAILY MIRROR" DEPARTMENTS.****Some of Our Features.**

From day to day the practical departments of the "Daily Mirror" will be changed. Among the forthcoming departments are:—

**WOMEN'S EMPLOYMENT.**

**WOMAN'S WORK IN THE FIELD OF RELIGION.**

**DRESS OF THE DAY.**

How to dress on a fixed sum.  
Outfits for foreign countries. The season at Cairo. What to wear on the Riviera, etc., etc.

**Boots and Shoes.**

**Trousseau.**

Promenade dresses; visiting dresses; ball dresses; restaurant dresses; theatre dresses. Dress for the debutante.

Furs and their preservation.

**Coiffure.**

Home dressmaking—practical directions and paper patterns.

**THE MEDICINE CUPBOARD.**

How to treat emergencies; simple ailments in the nursery, &c.

**THE NURSERY.**

Children's clothes and pastimes. Special column for the little ones.

**OUTDOOR GARDENING.**

Hints to ladies who superintend the gardens.

**INDOOR GARDENING.**

Culture of plants and bulbs in the house.

**PETS FOR PLEASURE AND FOR PROFIT.**

Dogs, cats, birds and the poultry yard.

**INDOOR GAMES.**

Bridge, &c.

**THE JEWEL BOX.**

Dealing with the purchase, care, and alteration of jewellery.

**WOMEN'S SPORTS AND PASTIMES.**

Hunting, golf, hockey, motoring, cycling, Badminton, tennis, croquet, sculling.

**PHYSICAL EXERCISES.**

How to breathe, the gymnasium, swimming, fencing.

**THE HYGIENE OF THE HOME.**

**FLOWERS FOR THE TABLE AND THE HOUSE.**

**THE APPOINTMENTS OF THE DINNER TABLE.**

**THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.**

The collector's corner; furniture; upholstery and the arrangements of the household.

**OLD LACE, OLD CHINA AND OLD SILVER.**

**THE CULT OF BEAUTY.**

The complexion, the hair, manure, etc.

**EDUCATIONAL SUBJECTS.**

Schools for boys and girls; school outfits.

**PHOTOGRAPHY.**

**BIRTHS.**

**HARRISON**—On the 30th Oct., at Honiton Lodge, Salisbury, the wife of Percy N. Harrison, of a son.

**MILLS**—On the 29th Oct., at The Cottage, America, Weybridge, the wife of Richard Oswald Mills, of twin daughters.

**NEWSON-SMITH**—On the 30th Oct., at Stanwell Moor, near Staines, the wife of H. Newson-Smith, of a son.

**REES**—On the 30th Oct., at Long Bennington Vicarage, Grantham, the wife of the Rev. Dr. W. Rees, of a daughter.

**MARRIAGES.**

**HOGG—RINGWOOD**—On the 26th Oct. (by special licence), at St. Ann's Church, Dawson-street, Dublin, by the Rev. Dr. J. Paterson Smyth, Thomas P. Hogg, of Craigmure, Blackrock, Co. Dublin, to Violet M., eldest daughter of John Ringwood, M.D., of Kenil, Kells, Co. Meath.

**BLINDING—MELROY**—On the 26th Oct., at St. Agnes's, New York by the Rev. Cornelius B. Smith, D.D., H. Blinding, of New York, to M. Melroy, of New York, buildings, Temple, second son of William Stebbing, of Frith Park, Epsom, to Eloise, eldest daughter of William H. Melroy, of New York.

**DEATHS.**

**BERNARD**—On the 29th Oct., suddenly, at 5, Eaton-crescent, Clifton, Bristol, Adelaide Bernard, last surviving daughter of G. C. Bernard, Esq., M.D., of Weston-super-Mare, Somerset.

**GRIFFITHS**—On the 29th Oct., at her residence, The Grange, Bishopscote, in her 85th year, Frances Griffiths, widow of Thomas Jones Griffiths.

**PETRE**—On the 31st Oct., at 2, Cumberland-house, Kensington, Honble. Mrs. Charles Petre.

**PERSONAL.**

**ANIMAL LOVERS** sending stamped address can have free specimen copy of "Animals Guardian" November issue. Interesting, entertaining, educational, illustrated. Short animal stories considered. Editor, 13, Regent-street, London, S.W. The most beautiful humane publication of the day.

**TO HORSE LOVERS**—An exquisitely illustrated pamphlet on the Breeding, Rearing, and Training of a leading veterinary surgeon can be obtained from "Animals Guardian," 13, Regent-street, London, S.W. Ask also for picture postcard.

**SILVER AND JEWELS** bought for cash—Catchpole and Williams, 510, Oxford-street, London W.1, are prepared to purchase second-hand plate and jewels at any amount. Articles sent from the country receive immediate attention.

**QUENTON ASHLEY'S** address: 54, St. Helen's-gardens, Kensington.

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The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—  
2, CARMELITE STREET,  
LONDON, E.C.  
The West End Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—  
45 AND 46, BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.  
TELEPHONES: 1310 AND 1319 Holborn.  
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:—"Reflected," London.  
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Taibout.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

The *Daily Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of England at the rate of 11d. a day (which includes postage), payable in advance; or it is sent for one month on receipt of 3s. 9d.; for three months, 9s. 9d.; for six months, 19s. 6d.; or for a year, 36s.

To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 16s. 3d.; for six months, 32s. 6d.; for twelve months, 65s.; payable in advance.

Remittances should be crossed and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

To CONTRIBUTORS.—The Editors of the *Daily Mirror* will be glad to consider contributions, conditionally upon their being typewritten and accompanied by a stamped address envelope. Contributions should be addressed plainly to the Editors, *The Daily Mirror*, 2, Carmelite-street, London, E.C., with the word "Contribution" on the outside envelope.

Owing to the immense number of advertisements received we have been compelled to hold over several pages.

## The Daily Mirror.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1903.

**AN APOLOGY.**

THE estimates of the most optimist experts as to the demand for the *Daily Mirror* were entirely at fault.

During last week it became obvious that the new idea in journalism was about to make a "record." On Saturday, demands for "as many as possible" rained in by telegraph from all parts of the United Kingdom, and also from Paris, where apparently the *Daily Mirror* has already found a very warm welcome.

Extra printing machinery was engaged on Saturday in order that an attempt might be made to meet the demand, but I must confess frankly that the task was an impossible one.

At the time of writing, yesterday's issue was still being printed, and it is hoped that in a week or ten days everyone who is still searching for No. 1 will obtain it.

Meanwhile, while expressing deep gratification for the splendid reception accorded to our venture, I have to apologise to some hundreds of thousands of would-be purchasers who were unable to see yesterday's issue.

Alfred Harmsworth.

**THE SINS OF THE SUBURBS.**

By THE LADY HELEN FORBES.

MISS Ella Hepworth Dixon's protest in yesterday's *Daily Mirror* came none too soon. No topic is so great a favourite with a certain type of novelist and journalist than the shortcomings of "Smart Society." The members of that set are very easy to write about, partly because everybody knows, or thinks they know, of their existence; partly because it is always easier to abuse than to praise.

Criticism is an art and satire a gift; but abuse is neither one nor the other. The journalist or novelist in question is not, it is obvious, a member of "Smart Society," and nothing is so productive of joy and satisfaction as the opportunity and the ability to point out the sins and errors of those who are not as we are.

Nothing, also, gives greater pleasure; for the very large majority of those who read novels and newspapers—especially those written or contributed to by this particular type of writer—cannot claim to belong to the circle in the pillory, and so share in the feeling of superiority enjoyed by the author.

The pilloried, meanwhile, are neither harmed nor benefited. If they read the diatribes, which is by no means certain, they are very unlikely to give up their wicked ways at the behest of an outsider. "Society" will never be reformed until it is written of as it really is—probably not then—and though some of the accusations brought against it are the truth, they are not the whole truth, neither are they nothing but the truth.

It is nearly as difficult for the remotest suburbs to form a correct opinion of Mayfair and Belgravia as it is for Mayfair and Belgravia to form a correct opinion of the suburbs. They may possibly both speak perfect English, but the words have different meanings to each of them; or they may speak slang as the "Smart Set" are accused of doing, and undoubtedly do, and

as the "Un-smart Set" are not accused of doing, but equally undoubtedly do, the slang of Bayswater and West Kensington being little, if at all, wittier or prettier than that of Mayfair or Belgravia.

It is not good English or pretty English to drop final "g's," as some people do in Mayfair and Belgravia. Neither is it good English or pretty English to say "Ow!" when you mean "Oh!" as some people do in the remotest suburbs. But it is rash to presume that everybody in all those four quarters of London habitually mispronounces.

The "Smart Set" has undoubtedly a great many follies and not a few vices. But it has no monopoly either of the one or of the other. Idle men and women in every class are apt to be foolish, and we all learnt in the nursery that they are provided with mischief to do by no less a person than the Devil himself. In the "Smart Set" a good many married women cheat at Bridge and pursue the broad way which leadeth to the Divorce Court. But do the women of the middle classes *never* get the better of each other in a bargain? The Divorce Court is not entirely catered for by the ranks of the "Smart Set." If it were, then would Sir Francis Jeune rejoice and be exceeding glad, for he would not be so busy a man as he is.

This much discussed "Smart Set" is, after all, only a very small proportion of Society, or even of the upper classes, though to hear its detractors it might be supposed to comprise the whole. It always has existed, and it always will exist; but it has little power and less weight, and its existence is no menace to the community, whatever the writers who so dearly love to abuse it may say.

**MEN'S LITTLE VANITIES.**

By KATE LINTOTT.

VANITY of vanities, all is vanity! And if a man tries to conceal his little vanities, does not vaunt them, does not revel in them as a woman does, and refuses to take it for granted that he is a vain creature, should it be accounted unto him for righteousness? He is vain all the same.

If a short woman wishes to look tall she will have high heels on her shoes, and go her way quite heedless of the scorn that is being hurled at her by men who are wearing high pads under their own heels, but—within their boots. This is just the point of difference. A woman does not attempt to deceive, a man does.

All the world knows that a woman wears a corset, a thing of bone and steel; but a man pretends even to himself that he would have nothing to do with any such thing. He calls what he wears a band, although every year it grows wider, and is more carefully shaped. Nowadays this band must curve in nicely at the waist and expand well as it comes over the hips, where little pads of wadding are placed to accentuate these points.

The little bit of stiffening that kept the freshness in the seams of the man's coat is of whalebone now, and there is no end to the padding placed here and there about his clothes so that he may look a fine figure—padding so cleverly arranged that it would deceive the most experienced of tailors themselves. The artificial building up of military costumes is almost acknowledged; indeed, it would be rather difficult to ignore the fact that the straight fronts of the hussar coats are one network of whalebone and wadding.

Astringent waters for one bath, softening liquids for another, eau de Cologne by the quart, and sweet smelling powders are to the man of fashion necessities for the morning tub. The most costly of new scents are freely besprinkled over his person and about his clothes and rooms. Once or twice a week the coiffeur's clever assistant, who arrives each morning to brush his hair and shave him will stay to massage his face and neck. A visit to the manicurist is a regular duty, so that his nails be delicately tinted and kept in fine condition.

A man's fastidiousness is not all for mere show, for his undergarments are of silk, and his vanity will induce him to study complexion and suitability in even the colouring of the stripe that runs through his bath robe. He will zealously strive to arrive at "his colour," though he will ask only the advice of his intimate hosier, and maybe when found he will stick to it for the whole of one season, creating another sensation by his choice the following year.

The woman who lives in the hands of her maid is nothing to the man upon whom a valet and coiffeur demand attendance.

**EVERY OTHER DAY.**

By ADRIAN ROSS.

**J**AM every other day; jam yesterday, and jam to-morrow, but never jam to-day—such was the explanation given to the immortal child Alice. I hope that this may not be said of my random notes, in which the ripe fruit of experience should be preserved in the sugar of sympathy for the delectation of the breakfast table.

The more serious comments of the leaders might serve as some breakfast food, nourishing, palatable, and enabling the reader to leap high o'er the fence of doubt on which leech-dead mortals are content to sit. The news of the day is the toast and butter, tea and coffee, haddocks or ham and eggs of the mental meal. If I can be credited with jam, or even the bitter-sweet of marmalade, every other day, I shall be well content.

**The Peckham Murder.**

There is a distinct flavour of bitter in the interest with which we regard the recent Peckham murder. The crime reminds us rather forcibly that our country is the dumping-ground of the surplus produce, human as well as industrial, of foreign countries; and that our convenience is the last matter that dumpers or dumped consider. It is not that we feel any fear as British-born subjects; we are in no danger from the blood-feud between two Armenian revolutionary factions, each charging the other with treachery to the common cause, unless the vendetta assumes proportions carried out to the casual bystander. But though we are aware, when we think about it, that England is the traditional refuge of the oppressed, it is disagreeable to note that the oppressed regard their asylum as a convenient field for settling their own little internecine disputes. We have no intention of giving up Armenian revolutionists to the Russian or Turkish police; but it is unpleasant to have residents, of whatever nationality, murdered in our midst, and still more unpleasant to have to hang an interesting exile for his mode of settling a quarrel with which we have nothing to do.

**What Next?**

Is this sort of thing to go further? Our police are doing their best, which, with due deference to the resuscitated Mr. Holmes, is a not always bad, to detect the presumably Armenian conspirator or conspirators, who contrived to carry out the murder of a rival revolutionary politician. If they catch the right people, and the proper sentence follows, will the exiles start an Oriental blood-feud against the Government? Anarchists have hitherto repaid our kindness in receiving them by sparing our authorities. But will not Armenians resent our intrusion into their own fiefs? If an Alfarist (if that is the name) has shot a Hintchakist (if that is the other name) at Peckham, because Hintchakists were supposed to have done an Alfarist to death somewhere in Russia, ought we to be anxious to interfere any more than the Russian police seem to have been?

**Fact Founded on Fiction.**

Apart from the human interest of the crime, the chief point to be noted is the extraordinary way in which the perpetrators followed the models of current fiction. Possibly the pause on the part of an eye-witness, which allowed the murderer to escape, was due, unconsciously, to the time his brain needed to realise that this was not a sixpenny story. Except for the choice of Peckham, which has latterly, I do not know why, acquired a humorous character in common allusion, only exceeded that of Tooting, the murder was almost perfectly of the *feuilleton* order; and probably Peckham is not comic in Armenian. We only need the detective of fiction to complete the story, and enable us to discourage Alfarist feuds for the future.

**A Moral Song.**

Let Greeks delight to play all night,  
For Nature made them so;  
Let bold Italians often fight 20 years,  
With knives in sweet Soho.

Armenians, you should be content  
The British laws to heed;  
Your little bombs are only meant  
For Abdul the d—d-d.

Let Alfarists remember not  
The Hintchakist to slay;  
For if they go and do it, what  
Will William Watson say?

**A WOMAN'S DIARY OF THE WORLD.**

**N**OVEMBER 3.—"Arriv'd the Queen on the 31st in England, whence she had been banished almost 20 years," wrote good John Evelyn in his diary on this day in 1660.

Who can imagine her emotions as she watched the progress of the war from afar? Henrietta Maria, seated on a shaking throne at eighteen, was not the greatest of the queen consorts of England, but she was no craven coward in the face of fighting times which brought Charles Stuart to the block.

"If you change again, farewell for ever," she wrote to Charles from her exile. "If you have broken your resolution, nothing but death for me. As long as I live, I lastly you are no king for me; I will not put my foot in England."

He had brought his ruin, she told the King, by his lack of resolution, and we feel it true, as Mr. Morley has said, that "we can have no better measure of Charles's weakness than that in the hour of adversity, so desperate of his fate, of them, he should be thus addressed by a wife to whom he had been wedded for twenty years."





# The HOUR GLASS of FASHION.

Let never maiden think,  
However fair,  
She is not fairer in new clothes  
Than old!  
—Tennyson.

## REFLECTIONS OF FASHION.

### MODES IN CRAVATS, MUFFS, AND ORCHIDS.

THERE is a deep wisdom underlying the catholicity of styles that obtain; and just precisely how this has come about, it is impossible to say. Suffice it, however, for our comfort to know that the bolero is fighting a short sacque—one measuring the hip line—in deadliest rivalry, while the three-quarter length basque jacket pursues a calm tenour that bespeaks the deepest determination to hold a first place in the van of fashionable fancies.

About that short sacque there hangs a quite peculiar "chic." Almost without exception is it destitute of collar, though this lack in no wise deters the fronts from resolving into emphasised revers. At the same time, given a fitting and distinctive presence, it is difficult to surpass the attraction of a determinedly simple sacque that closes up to the throat beneath some fat embroidered cloth bands that finish in short detached stole ends.

### New Fur Cravat.

And, with such a coat, it is not at all unusual to find a little tie cravat of the same fur supplied, which, together with the great zinnia muff, forms the nucleus of most persuasive attire. Apropos of the flat cravat, this has quite superseded the beanie of our erstwhile best affections. It is immensely sensible, since it most successfully encwraps the throat, and offers no temptation to be worn open. The slender horse will find that the purchase of a black Persian lamb set, albeit less showy than many of its confrères, replete with a refined style peculiarly its own. The muff as large and as full as it is possible to procure, and lined with ivory satin; the general verdict still according that delicate contrast the best approval.

### Modes in Muffs.

In muffs there are many fancies, but all of any consequence are large. Those slightly bag shape—that is, narrower at the top than at the base—have secured a popular vote, and a particularly charming example carried a fringe of tails, a few of the accompanying loads appearing at the top. On the charms of the flat muff one could write a very tome; though great discrimination is now observed in the construction of these, the lining being so manipulated that the aperture for the hands is placed absolutely in the centre, the actual muff extending beyond it to an equal depth top and bottom. This small subterfuge, be it said, in no sort detracts from the original old-world effect.

But even newer than the flat bag shape is the bolster muff, an equally gigantic affair, reminiscent of the first empire; one disposed however under later day influence to find expression in two kinds of fur or velvet and rus, together with a judicious besprinkling of blue lace.

What a dainty, charming and wholly beautiful

ful fancy is "bunching." It seems only the other day we were looking askance, as is our insular way, at posies worn during the day, and now, not only real, but the more perfect of the counterfeits presentments, are accepted without protest.

Before the extravagance, the luxury of wearing real flowers, we will discreetly draw a veil. The thought is altogether too alluring to be made a mere mundane matter; given that fortune is kind either in money or admir-

heart. With a picturesque white evening dress, modelled à la Romney, nothing is more in keeping than a single La France rose pinned straight and rather severely up the front of the fichu, the stalk in visible evidence.

### Some Ideas for Gowns.

Replete with originality is the following idea for trimming a cloth skirt which was seen the other day. It consisted merely of a deep band of the material accordian-

## MODERATE MEANS.

### WHAT GOOD TASTE CAN ACCOMPLISH.

TO those who have to consider ways and means seriously, the choice of a tailor-made suit, which is after all perhaps the very wisest choice for the stand-by gown, invariably requires deep thought and consideration. As a general rule it is wiser to

avoid any of the passing material fancies, particularly patterns of a pronounced order. Although for the moment there is every temptation to consider the merits of the delightful rough bouclé frizzes, and their pleasant neutral colours of black and grey, brown and yellow, blue and red, etc.

### Long Basque Coats.

But be it clearly understood these require to be well made, else the clumsy note is speedily struck. Built with one of the new long basque coats, the basque added, and a broad box pleat running back and front and narrowed slightly towards the waist, there are few more stylish sartorial efforts than these. Comfortably warm, though light for ordinary days, such a suit merely asks the addition of a fur pelérine for really cold weather.

The skirts invariably just clear the ground, and convey a general impression of pleats without prejudice. And one of the most successful models of the moment possesses a yoke piece that resolves into narrow panels at intervals, intervening spaces being filled in by a series of close well-pressed pleats.

### Navy blue popular.

Plain cloth is as much worn as ever, and the amiable fabric permits far greater latitude in the matter of skirts than do the heavier qualities. The tailors by no means disdaining to consider the approach of the appreciably full coat.

Then is it always the best of news to those who have to make much show out of small outlay that navy blue is in favour, relieved by touches of green, pomegranate red, lovely vieux rose, or burnt orange.

There is every art in the application of these art touches. They should be literally touches, and nothing more, that we may feel rather than actually see them. A narrow hem to the collar and cuffs accentuated by a cravat and leather belt, and perchance a soupçon in the hat, and there is at once revealed a toilette evidencing a refined and good taste.

Another prevailing fancy for a dark dress, one owning a bodice, it should be said, is to resolve at the top into a round chemise of tinted lace held together by tiny folds of silk worked over with French knots, the whole melting into a close fitting collar of the lace, the top edge resting on a narrow fold of the silk.



### BEAUTIFUL MATINEE BLOUSES.

Ciel blue Louisine silk composes the model to the left, with bretelles, sleeve frills, and jabot of ochre lace. At the top there occurs a telling touch of black velvet caught through diamond slides. The companion is a harmony of sulphur in a soft matte silk and deep vandyked lace. The shapely jabot falling down the front gathered across the centre by an unexpected little strap of delicate old rose velvet.

ing friends a woman is in every way justified in so adorning her fair self. By the strangest coincidence—and it can be nothing else—just when our land is ringing with the name of Chamberlain from end to end, the smart Parisienne has elected to shed the light of her illustrious approval on the orchid.

This flower is worn either in single spies or whole battalions. The former of course in the shape of a rich rare bloom of Brobdingnagian dimensions spread octopus-wise across the front of the corsage, the delicate mauve tint scarcely quarrelling with anything it is permitted to adorn. As an emblem of fashion, to say nothing of our fiscal policy, the orchid is to be accepted with every éclat.

### A Pretty Floral Fancy.

Is a great, rather loosely tied, market bunch of crimson rosebuds. These give a particular "cachet" to either a white or a black evening gown, and suffice of themselves without any complimentary addition to proclaim the wearer of knowledge, intelligence. No self-respecting woman wears a spray nowadays. La Mode lifting up an authoritative and emphatic voice in favour of floral trophies disposed carelessly and lightly, in fact, after nature's own

pleated put between a couple of strapings half way up the skirt. The effect was excellent. Aubergine is a noticeably popular tone, as is also royal blue, this last of rather an æsthetic vividness. With a navy blue skirt and sable bolero, a toque of Aubergine velvet or plush is particularly happy. Or another successful harmony is a dull fuchsia red, the flat-crowned straight-brimmed shape of rough felt wreathed with roses shading from dull purple to quite a faint pink—briefly, the colouring of fuchsias. Wide velvet ribbon is used again and makes a satisfactory and simple trimming. It looks well arranged on the bodice in a simulated bolero, and in a line round the bottom of a full cloth skirt, the backfulness of which is put into accordion pleating. A very recherche walking dress of fawn cloth has a triple handkerchief-shaped cape, the points coming in the middle of the back over each sleeve, and being finished with buttons covered with the material.

Almost all the afternoon gowns are made of chiffon or mouseline velvet, in which mole-brown is the favourite colour. One example boasted a deep band of netted lace for trimming and a most recherche zouave bodice with deep sleeve cape over an under-bodice.



### LATEST FLAT TOQUE.

Arranged in Chataigne velvet, with ermine crown. A great feature lies in the sudden and pronounced cluster of trimming at the left side, this comprising two large wings, one white and the other dark brown, with touches of black, and a mass of black and brown osprey, held in place by handsome buckles set with emerald facets.



PRETTY BISCUIT FELT, TRIMMED BLACK ASTRACHAN AND GOLD GALON.



ERMINE TOQUE TRIMMED PALE BLUE MOUSSELINE RIBBON.





# WHERE to SHOP.

A Guide to the Dress Ateliers.

**A**LMOST it seems like philanthropy. A British tailor-made costume in fine serge, the skirt beautifully box-pleated and hung, and the coat lined with silk, for three guineas. But we

may take comfort in reflecting that this is philanthropy at five per cent. Peter Robinson's of Regent-street have turned their energies and opportunities into supplying this season's wants, and, moreover, in a thoroughly efficient manner, as may be judged in some measure in the accompanying sketch.

With no thought of disparagement to the artist, the reality very considerably surpasses the picture, the black and white presentment being incapable of expressing the excellent quality of the serge and the combination of navy blue and osier green.

Peter Robinson's, Regent-street.

There is a wealth of clever stitchery in the strapping, where the touch of tender green is effectively introduced and little motifs of the green cloth worked round about with black and white silk braid. This last is quite of the moment, as is the whole elegant construction, with its pelerine cape and full sleeves reclaimed by the fashionable funnel-shaped cuff.

Equally excellent in its way is a red hopsack, flecked with long white hairs, the easy Russian bolero opening upon narrow vest fronts of rifle green appliqué on hems of cream cloth.

Three and a half guineas is the sum asked for a costume arranged with a long basque coat. An extremely nice suit this.

Model in Hopsack.

While assured also of the best success is another model in hopsack, with a pelerine cape held down to the figure by gilt buttons.

This in conclusion—Just a whisper about two marvellous skirts. One, a trottoir, an ideal everyday possession in mixture tweeds, or black or navy serge. It is modelled with a yoke, resolving into panels at intervals intermediate box pleats, which fall out as the wearer walks, and the price is only 29s. 6d.

A companion is of voile mounted on silk, and beautifully trimmed with lace insertion, and just the very thing for afternoon or quiet evening wear. Its price is only 62s. 6d. So

with all earnestness we trust that this fine philanthropy may long continue to produce sufficient good percentage to justify its continuance.

## BARGAINS OF THE DAY.

Messrs. Elvery, 3, Conduit-street, are offering one of their inimitable full-length rain-proof tweed coats at 21s.; a three-quarter length in the same style coming out at 17s. 9d. This is an opportunity not to be missed on any account.

Messrs. Charles Lee and Sons, 100, Wigmore-street, have a few wonderful fur boleros and short sacques, thoroughly up-to-date models in musquash, caracal, etc., lined silk, which they are clearing at the nominal prices of three and four guineas.

Messrs. Peter Robinson, Oxford-street, are offering great temptations in gloves and hosiery, the stock of the late Messrs. Fryer and Jaques, Bond-street. First-class goods at popular prices.

Messrs. H. Dale and Co., Oxford-street, should be visited in the cause of a rainy-day skirt at 30s., a slightly superior quality coming out at two guineas. These are genuinely tailor-made.

Messrs. Redmayne, Bond-street, are showing a great stock of the new soft leather belt, price 9s. 11d., and are prepared to execute special orders in the space of forty-eight hours.

## REDMAYNES'.

### WINTER MODES AT THEIR BEST.

A firm famous by tradition, and maintaining, even in these break-neck days, a quiet calm and dignity that immediately heralds the encouraging presence of a deep, experienced knowledge, and renders shopping there a real pleasure and profit.

Wandering through the spacious salons, the eye is caught and retained on every side by goods evidencing the best taste; and the handsome staircase, built after the disastrous fire two years ago, now sweeps up right and left direct into that renowned mantle department.

It is a proud boast with the firm, that never at any season of the year is the choice of many hundreds allowed to run down, this choice comprising mantles for matrons of every age, together with the latest chic little coat for sweet seventeen. And the latter will also find a peculiarly persuasive and moderately priced

selection of dainty evening wraps, both in cloth and silk.

The fur sets again are obviously exclusive, and run through a long range of qualities and prices. A handsome pelerine stole of

sable, with large flat muff, hung with a fringe of little tails, appeals at once as the perfection of good style. As do some seasonable coats of moleskin, arranged to close quite up to the throat on occasion.

Nor is it ever wise to overlook the millinery at this house, this department being located downstairs. Some new white rough beavers are charming—the ideal young girl's chapeau—the brim bent down at the back and swept by a lovely ostrich feather; while the married woman will like the new moleskin plush picture hats; and toques there are without end. And just a step further on the eye meets the always popular counter of chiffons, including blouses, veils, etc.

Perhaps there is no house where the knock-knocks of dress receive more careful and complete attention. We have scarcely time to wish for a thing ere it is included in the collection. Quite unprecedented is the stock of veils, and all the world will flock there to secure le dernier cri in fine black net, powdered with graduated black chenille spots.

There is invariably a sensible little shirt on hand, one well cut and well made, and moderately priced. The fancy for the moment running to a neat flannel model.

World-renowned is Redmayne's silk-counter, their purchases in this direction being exceptionally large, as is the case with the popular plush fancies, these wondrous plagiarisms in chinchilla, moleskin, and caracal. There cannot be any question but that Redmayne's is the leading source to search for all fresh silk fancies.

## CHARLES LEE AND SONS.

### A WEALTH OF WINTER NOVELTIES.

Primarily to be very carefully noted is the address, 100, Wigmore-street, for this firm is wholly and solely responsible for one of the most brilliant inspirations of the day. Indeed, one is led to

wondering why women ever wear other than the clever "Lewig" petticoat, "with its beautiful detachable flounces of silk, or silk moirette, skin tight upper part of woven cashmere, spun silk, stockinette, and chamois leather. Furthermore, to meet the exigency of the quite moderate purse, Chas. Lee has prepared a woven cashmere top and silk moirette flounce, the whole priced at 29s. 6d.



SKETCHED AT PETER ROBINSON'S, REGENT STREET.

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**188, REGENT STREET.**

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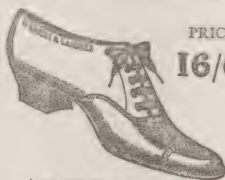
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CROYDON—28, High Street.  
DUBLIN—70, Grafton Street.  
EDINBURGH—102, Princes St.  
GLASGOW—23, Buchanan St.  
HAMMINGTON—122, The Parade.  
LEEDS—55, Boar Lane.  
LIVERPOOL—51, Church St.  
MANCHESTER—Dunstable Ar.  
NEWBURY—40, George St.  
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## REVOLUTION in the WORLD of FASHION.



## Striking New Departure of "The Maison Eugénie," 194, Rue de Rivoli, PARIS.

The attention of ladies is called to the fact that this leading Paris firm is prepared to supply a High-class Costume, made to order, at a price within the reach of every lady of quite moderate means.

In definitely abandoning the usual Paris traditions of high prices and a small clientele, and seeking the wider patronage of ladies who appreciate High-class Costume, made to order, in the very latest mode. The prices will be found to be surprisingly low—no more than what is charged in England for an ordinary ready-made costume.

A self-measurement form will be sent, which is extremely simple, and always ensures a perfect fit. Patterns, illustrations, and full particulars will be sent gratis on receipt of postcard (postage paid).

Address: THE SECRETARY, THE MAISON EUGÉNIE, 194, Rue de Rivoli, PARIS 84.





# Gowns, Coiffure and Bon-Mots from Brussels.

## THE TREND OF FASHION.

### DEATH OF THE LOW COIFFURE.

The verdict has gone forth, emphatically and irrevocably for the moment, the low dressing shall die. It has been anything but an unqualified success, albeit we have struggled with the fancy bravely, and many there are who have blandly perjured their souls in endeavouring to declare the park-paling arrangement of puffs surrounding an oasis of flat centre, the whole culminating in a wholly irrelevant loose bunch, half-way down the back, a gracious conception.

### Tortoiseshell Combs.

The only possible chance for a low dressing is a natural adjustment, the fact being accepted that the owner shall possess a round, full back to her head—many women, let it be said, possess absolutely no backs to their heads, a phrenological fact too deep for present discussion, the lining straight from the nape of the neck to the apex. And, again, the successful low dressing augurs a distinctive style, for few details of the toilette are so completely calculated to spell the unsmart note as hair dressed low. But given individuality, a character exclusively her own, it is possible for a woman to make a great "success" with a dressing "au naturel."

Meanwhile the trend of fashion is in favour of the hair drawn heavenwards, the back divided in half and shaped into a coil effect up the centre, a division that is further enhanced or emphasised by a new tortoiseshell comb, boasting straight rolled-over top and curved teeth, these latter to prevent an untoward disappearance. The correct coiffure "en arrière" for the moment, like the toque, has a narrow appearance; it is not perhaps altogether as happy as the broader arrangement, sensibly undie, but the great Dame who rules our modiste destinies, has spoken, so there it is.

### The Ondule Threatened.

And, by the way, our adored and adorable ondules have a threatening that their doom is also spoken. The thin end of the wedge is being inserted by larger, freer wavelets, and hair brushed firmly and uncompromisingly away from the temples, the first undulations starting a good inch from the edge. The general impression one gets of "le dernier cri" in coiffures is a smart sweep upwards, with a tendency to tumble forward over the brow. But that, again, is a completion that requires to be accepted with the utmost discretion. A countenance inclined to heaviness—and, alas! such is a defect of our race—and the draped toupée comes as a veritable pall. It makes at once for gloom, and the woman who gives the impression of gloom is indeed lost; for dullness, whether in perceptions or perurgues, is the only unpardonable sin, where the fair sex are concerned.

### A Possible Midway Dressing.

Again, tentatively putting itself forth as a variety, replete with elegance and artistic suggestion, is a midway dressing, a somewhat elevated and wholly bewitching culture, one affected by the irresistible *Barbe* among others. And this promises a return to short coiffures, rather than the little love-lacks, escaping from an undressed coil, a creation of supreme skill, despite its beautiful, irregular simplicity. But of this more anon, when the thought has crystallised into more of a settled figure.



## THE GOWN WE ALL WANT.

because it meets so many exigencies. It is dressy enough to wear for visiting, while equally consistent for morning wear. A tabac brown face cloth is privileged to tell the story, relieved by touches of a dull rose velvet. Some little hand-worked buttons decorate the chemisette, and a leather belt is worn corresponding in tone with the velvet.

### Dainty Clothes for Dainty Tots.

Always a labour of love is the planning and contriving, and, finally, the adjusting, of children's garments. And really so little effort and so small an expenditure are required to produce a quite supreme result, that it is small wonder proud mothers of picturesque mites turn their spare moments to this interesting subject.

And these will doubtless like to learn, as speedily as may be, that the long-lived yoked frock has now a rival, in the shape of a resuscitated long bodice and skirt. Just how long it will take the latter to gain first place remains to be seen. And some may even breathe a doubt as to the possibility of its ever doing so. Meanwhile there are many persuasive models being evolved in its cause, chiefly in the guise of dainty party frocks of lawn and lace, the waist-line defined by ribbon threaded through a lingerie beading.

Another pressing matter is that of winter pelisses, and here of a truth is choice galore. Those who are interested will run in the bewildered distraction from velvet to zibeline cloth, meeting in transit many pleasing temptations in the shape of silk and wool, satins, Oriental satins, plain cloth, etc. The dearest little coats are fashioned in the new fancy chinchilla plush, they look particularly picturesque worn by a demure damsel of some four years, completed by a great black silk beaver hat, tied under the chin with broad chiffon strings, while in velvet royal blue heads a long list of possible childish colours.

A sweet small couple on page 13 are privileged to display two really practical

pelisses, and serve, moreover, to introduce another great feature of ours, to wit, a paper pattern department. The pretty sacque pelisse to the left may be conducted through with equal certainty of success in either Liberty wool, satin or velvet.

A royal velvet suggests itself sympathetically with the royal fur ermine, together with a small-patterned Venetian lace, the finishing touches being found in a cluster of dark blue satin ribbon rosettes, the ends drawn into silver tiguliettes.

The construction is eminently simple, the body portion being modelled in two pieces and the pretty pelerine affair laid on as an empiecement.

In every case, for daintiness, the lining should be of white silk, and for a child of from two to four years the approximate quantity would be three and a half yards single width velvet, or two yards of wide Liberty satin; fur two yards.

The Dutch pelisse, with bonnet, is the subject of the companion sketch. This offers almost endless alternatives from ivory brocade, when soft white fur makes a delightful completion to a more useful, because less ephemeral, Liberty velveteen. The little coat in question is expressed in osier green velvet, its cape outlined by a full ruche of satin ribbon, and the bonnet faced back to correspond. Three and a half yards of velvet would amply suffice for a child from two to four years. And the price of either of these patterns is 6½d. flat and 1s. 3½d. tacked up.

## BON-MOTS FROM BRUSSELS.

### IDEAS FOR THE COMING WINTER.

For many years past Brussels has been recognised as one of the important fashion centres of Europe, and of a fact she has a style of her own, especially in the way of dainty lingerie and small dress details, which are at once pleasing to the beholder and the wearer.

Among the newest creations for neck wear this coming winter are the pretty little cravats of the new moleskin fur; these fasten in front, with one or two tiny stole ends, they are lined with rich white satin, and will be very much worn with tailor-made costumes of every description. Neck boas made from the numerous seagulls caught in Switzerland with the head complete, find favour in the eyes of many, but to the ordinary understanding they savour a little too much of slaughter.

### Stiff Linen Collars.

Stiff linen collars are in great vogue with the Belgian women of fashion, and are very varied in shape and style; some are finished off with the familiar tabs the notaries wear, and others have finely tucked turn-over collars coming into a deep point in front; and others, again, have openwork insertion which looks extremely well with a dark gown.

A very pretty collar in more elaborate form was made of cream guipure with two pieces of cherry-red velvet, which fell in front, leaving a space between, in two pointed ends, edged with tassels: round the bottom of the collar was another band of the velvet with one end only, and the "tout ensemble" gave the effect of three ends, with a space between the upper two. Another was of emerald green velvet cut quite plain, but very high, and edged top and bottom with narrow Valenciennes lace, finished off in front with a knot of the same, from which hung two oval pieces, edged with lace, and lined pale green silk.

### Beautiful Blouses.

Blouses will indeed be articles of luxury this season, for the better ones are to be richly trimmed with "point coupé" and hand embroidery of the finest description. A very handsome one in this style was seen at Mme. Emma Bach's in the Montagne de la Cour; it was in a rich silk of champagne hue, with a white band of "point coupé" insertion down the entire front and two shorter ones on each side, which thus formed a yoke; these were finished off with rose fashions of the same linen thread as the embroidery, and the collar and cuffs were to match, with the addition of a tiny piping top and bottom of pale moss-green velvet. The front, back, and full sleeves as far as the elbow were arranged in rather wide plaits.

### A Striking Costume.

A particularly striking costume at the Maison Schutzen was made of royal blue, or "bleu du roi" as it is called here, cloth and mirror velvet of the same pleasing shade. The

skirt was in wide plaits all round, and on each one, beginning from low down on the front to right up to the waist at back were diamonds of the velvet edged with a narrow band of stitched tulle, the last diamond being on the bodice itself, and thus creating the finishing touch. The corsage was plaited and trimmed to match with an empiecement of the velvet.



PRETTY SACQUE PELISSE



DUTCH PELISSE AND BONNET







# News of Pastimes: Hunting, Golf, etc.

## HUNTING COMMENCES.

### FOXES PLENTIFUL BUT THE COUNTRY HEAVY.

The hunting season proper commenced yesterday, though not under the most favourable conditions. The country is very heavy and somewhat "blind," and the late harvest means delay in many districts. In more than one "country" floods made a start yesterday out of the question. Generally speaking, foxes are plentiful, and there is a gratifying absence of mange.

#### With the Quorn.

It was not a very large field that met the Quorn at Kirby Gate yesterday, but there was a large number of people on wheels. Gattie Hill was, as usual, the first draw. The hunt resembled more the grand stand of an Irish race meeting than an English covert-side. The hounds had no sooner been thrown into covert than there was a burst of music and a fox was hollowed away at the bottom, but the hounds were running back in covert, and a cub broke at the top end, only to be headed by an old woman behind the hedge. Eventually he made a fair start over the Vale, and, turning right-handed, led the chase through Little Dalby and away towards Cold Overton, but got to ground in some carthage.

The second fox was found in Burrough Wood, and he was soon pulled down, after a nice hunting run, though never very fast.

#### The Beaufort.

The Duke of Beaufort's opening meet took place at Willesley yesterday. There was a large field, including the Duke of Beaufort, Colonel Haydon, Lord Ludlow, Colonel Hall, Sir Audley Need, Captain Need, Colonel Mortimer, and a great number of others, both mounted, in carriages, motors, and bicycles. Brandon Bushes was the first draw, and held a rare good fox.

#### The Essex Hounds.

The Essex Hounds met at Matching Green yesterday. The field included the Countess of Warwick, Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C., and other notabilities. Two foxes were killed.

#### The Ledbury's Opening Meet.

A large field attended the opening meet of the Ledbury at Peyford's Bridge yesterday, including the Master, Mr. Carnaby Forster, Mary Duchess of Hamilton, Lady Mary Hamilton, Colonel and Miss Scobell, Mr. Partridge (who is renting Easton Castle on a long lease from Lady Henry Somerset), Miss Stickland, and Miss Yorke.

#### Fast Run with the Southdowns.

There was a large gathering at the opening meet of the Southdown Foxhounds at the Kennels, Ringmer, yesterday. Some good sport was enjoyed on the hills, a fox being found in the Rough at Glynde and killed after a brisk run. Another was set going from the same place, and the hounds hunted him through Glynde Park over the hill towards Brigdens, thence to Christies Holt and back to the Rough, where he was accounted for.

#### Postponed through Floods.

The opening meet of the North Shropshire hounds was to have taken place at Pree's Heath yesterday. There are, however, hundreds of acres under water, and having regard to the interests of farmers, whose losses have already been great, the master, Mr. Frank Bibby, has decided not to hunt this week, nor indeed until the ground is sounder going. At present it is in a deplorable condition.

#### Good Bust With the Garth.

Prince Christian attended the opening meet of the Garth Hounds yesterday at Billingbear Park, Wokingham, the picturesque old residence of Mr. C. T. D. Crews.

Recent yesterday was excellent, but the going very heavy. An old dog fox was at once found in the home covert, and gave a clinking run with William St. Lawrence and Shottesbrooke, where it turned back to Billingbear and was viewed by the carriage folk, but no kill was registered. Hounds were called off at four o'clock in a heavy rain.

#### In the Broad-Acred Shire.

The Yorkshire season opened yesterday with the first meet of the Bramham Moor. Rain came down in torrents soon after the master, at Stockell Park, near Spofforth. There was a big company and a good spin, and Captain Lane-Fox was present as master. Foxhunters are loudly complaining of barbed wire.

#### Foxes Plentiful.

Foxes were never more plentiful than at the opening meet of the Burton yesterday. Fully half-a-dozen were on the move, and, after going in a ring from Birch Holt, two were quickly despatched, Miss Sibthorp, Miss Anderson, Mrs. Willson, Mrs. Swan, Miss Mounsey, Miss Burton, Miss Danby, Col. Hutton, and Major Allenby being amongst those in at the death. It was the largest opening meet of the Burton on record.

## TO-DAY'S APPOINTMENTS.

**FOXHOUNDS.**  
Cenbury and Horsham at Bentley Lodge, leave 10.15.  
Don Bridge and Haverham at 11.15.  
1.15 train at Broadland Common, Waterloo to Alton, 1.15 train at Epsom, Liverpool-street to Bishop's Cleeve at 8.40 train.  
Vale at 1.15 train.  
Vale at 1.15 train.  
Vale at 1.15 train.

## LADY GOLF CHAMPIONS.

### KENT AND DEVONSHIRE TIE IN THE COUNTY CONTEST.

Play in the concluding stage of the Ladies' Inter-County Golf Championship was commenced yesterday afternoon on the long course at Sunningdale. Devonshire, Kent, and Worcestershire had qualified as the champion counties of the Western, Southern, and Northern Districts respectively.

Devonshire and Kent met yesterday, and at the end of an exciting contest neither side had the advantage, the result being a tie at four points. The contests are decided on matches, the teams consisting of eight a-side.

Miss E. Morant led the Devonshire, and Mrs. Stanley Stubbs the Kent team. Mrs. Stanley Stubbs lost the first two holes, but squared the match at the fourth, and later, owing mainly to fine putting, became two up. Miss Morant, however, pressed her opponent hard. Mrs. Stanley Stubbs was dormy one at the seventeenth, and, taking the home hole, won by two holes.

Miss P. C. Collett (Devonshire) played below her proper form, and, winning only one hole from Miss D. Evans (Kent), and halving one, stood six down at the turn, Miss Evans eventually winning by seven up and six to play.

The Hon. Lois Yarde-Buller (Devon), playing against Mrs. Jackson (Kent), was dormy going to the last hole, but took four putts on the green, and the match was halved.

#### Devon's First Win.

With three matches finished Kent thus led by two points. Mrs. Wingfield Stratford then returned the first win for Devonshire.

The next couple, Miss Hopkins (Devon) and Mrs. Boys (Kent) carried their match to the last hole. Miss Hopkins was dormy one, and running down a long put for the hole on the eighteenth green made Devonshire all even. A halved match following and the next two games crediting each county with a win the match resulted in a tie. The scores were as follows:—

Devonshire. Matches.	Kent. Matches.
Miss E. Morant..... 0	Mrs. Stanley Stubbs... 1
Miss P. C. Collett..... 0	Miss D. Evans..... 1
Hon. Lois Yarde-Buller... 0	Mrs. Jackson..... 1
Mrs. Wingfield Stratford... 1	Miss B. Butler..... 0
Miss Hopkins..... 1	Mrs. Boys..... 1
Mrs. Yarde-Buller..... 1	Mrs. Edwards..... 1
Mrs. Wood..... 1	Mrs. Powell..... 1
Miss D. Compton..... 0	Mrs. Michael..... 1
Ladies..... 0	Total..... 4

The result was unexpected, and may prolong the matches to the middle of the week. A draw to settle which of the two counties should meet Worcester to-day came out in favour of Devon. Kent and Worcester will play on Wednesday. In the event of Kent and Devon both defeating Worcester these two counties will again have to play together.

The course was suffering from the incessant rain, the bunkers being partially under water, and there was also much casual water through the greens.

#### Chiswick Prize-winners.

At the Chiswick ladies' autumn meeting Mrs. Durlacher secured no fewer than three prizes. She won the "Rothschild" Challenge Cup with 89 less 2-87; the "Castle" Bogey Challenge Cup, with a handicap of 1, with 1 up; and the Electric Medal with 79 scratch=79. The Bogey Foursomes was won by Mrs. Leslie and Miss Elliot with eight down.

## LIGHT BLUE ATHLETES.

Although genial weather conditions prevailed at Cambridge yesterday, when the Freshmen's sports were concluded, the track was somewhat heavy, and the performances accomplished in the running way were, therefore, rather lack-lustre. The best achievement of the day was accomplished in an event from which Freshmen were "barred." That was the mile handicap, which the Light Blue, old West Waring, and London Athletic Club's Ten Miles Challenge Cup and club record holder, A. S. D. Smith, won from scratch by 1-55. A. S. D. Smith, in 4min. 30.4-sec. H. A. MacMichael (Magdalen) 60 yards start, was third. During the Freshmen's performances it must be confessed that they were a trifle disappointing. Logan (Trinity Hall) won the 100 yards by a yard from C. H. Smith (Blindells and Sidney), in 10.4-sec.

The Long Jump had a singular termination. E. H. Byrde (All Hallows and Downing) won at 41in., a performance which was beaten by several other competitors when jumping off for second and third places notably by the "Rugger" three-quarter, L. M. McLeod (Fettes and Pembroke), who, although placed second, cleared 4ft. 9in.

McLeod was unlucky in the 100 yards hurdle race. He got out of his stride, and struck a hurdle when leading, and finished a yard behind C. Fowers (Westminster and Trinity), who won in 10.2-sec.

W. Hope-Jones (Eton and King's), who won the half-mile yesterday in 3min. 7.4-sec., was similarly successful in yesterday's Freshmen's mile in 4min. 44-sec.

## MR. WARNER'S TEAM ARRIVES.

Mr. F. A. Iredale, the well-known cricketer, called from Adelaide, to preside that the English team of cricketers under P. E. Warner's captaincy received a most enthusiastic reception on arrival here. The Mayor of Adelaide held a reception at the Town Hall, which was attended by a thousand people. Mr. Warner denied that he and Mr. MacLaren were enemies. On the other hand, he said, they were "great friends."

The English captain added that he believed his team would have a chance in the test matches. The players were more hopeful when they were assured that Hugh Trumble had retired from first-class cricket.

Brund's side is thoroughly strong again, and Hirst has recovered from his strain.

## FOOTBALL.

Under Association rules yesterday Millwall beat Cambridge University by three goals to two; Southampton defeated Queen's Park Rangers in the Western League by five to one; and in the same competition Tottenham Hotspur and Bradford played a draw of one goal each.

## SHOOTING PARTIES.

### SPORTSWOMEN FOR THE COUNTRY HOUSE SEASON.

In these days ladies take a considerable part in the shooting seasons, deer-stalking among the glens and corries of the Highlands, grouse-shooting over the breezy, bracing moors in the early autumn, and thereafter bringing down driven partridges in the fields and rocketing pheasants in the coverts, during the fashionable country-house period.

The last season of the shooter has now set in, and is perhaps the most popular of the three with those of the gentler sex who take pleasure in using the gun.

#### Crack Shot Traditions.

For some years there was a practice of selecting for such country-house assemblages only the men known to be crack shots in the coverts, at that time by no means a very large band all told.

But nowadays that rule is less stringently observed, seeing that most men can shoot up to good average form, and the result from the feminine point of view is to add considerably to the pleasure of the covert-shooting season at well-known country houses, especially where several ladies who can shoot are of each party.

With their twenty-bore light guns and corresponding ammunition, lady shooters who have practised the art sufficiently can very well hold their own at the covert-side.

#### Her Greatest Fault.

The greatest fault of the lady-shooter, one which everyone should endeavour to avoid, is that of continuous talk to the other guns. Even when specially warned that quietness is particularly necessary at certain stands, the lady-shooter seldom realises that stage whispers are almost as sport-spoiling as orders.

To summon the nearest gun, too, for consultation or advice means that that gun leaves its post, and probably upsets all the careful plans of the keeper, who had regarded that particular gun as a certain stop to the birds and acted accordingly.

To rush back in time, when the birds begin to come over, is almost impossible, and the day's bag accordingly suffers considerably from the opening given for the escape of the pheasants.

#### Proper Equipments.

But where a lady is properly armed with a light gun, which she knows how to use, and can adhere to the unwritten rules of conduct at the covert-side binding upon all covert-shooters, there can be no objection to her presence to take her share in the shooting, even on the part of the keenest and most particular male shot of the party.

Her twenty-bore shoots close and well, if held straight; it does not wound the birds, either missing them altogether or killing them dead.

And, finally, the act of shooting, where the fair shooter knows how to shoot, is rather graceful and becoming than otherwise, quite as charming to the onlooker as the attitude in archery, which is so often praised as displaying a fine figure to the best advantage.

## YESTERDAY'S HOCKEY RESULTS.

The match played at Richmond yesterday between the Richmond Ladies' Hockey Club and the Spring Grove resulted in a victory for Richmond, 3 goals to 1. Miss Bullen, the Richmond centre forward, played a splendid game, the passing of her forwards being almost perfect.

Most of the Selection Committee for the Associations and County Clubs have now been elected, and test matches and the order of the Surrey's trial match is fixed for November 12 at the Sunbury Recreation Ground, and any ladies who are qualified to play for county, but who are not members of any Surrey Club, are requested to send in their names to the Secretary by to-morrow. The Midland Association has been newly reinforced by Norfolk and Suffolk Counties.

#### TO-DAY'S MATCHES.

Old Cheltenham v. Hford, at Raynes Park. Harrow v. Wimbledon, at Wimbledon. Doncaster II. v. Goole, at Doncaster. Southfields II. v. Columbiad II., at Southfields.

## RACING AT BIRMINGHAM.

There were good fields at Birmingham yesterday and some capital racing. Results:—

Race.	Horse.	Rider.	Price.
Estates (10)....	Le Buff.....	Lymanham....	13 to 8
Edgbaston (10)....	Lady Liberty....	Wheatley.....	7 to 1
November (17)....	Cowcomb.....	Orlans.....	6 to 1
Monday (9).....	Lucan.....	Wheatley.....	100 to 7
Hindlip (11)....	Miss Bess.....	Ensign.....	8 to 1
Avon (6).....	Master Commodore	Jarvis.....	8 to 1
Maiden (5)....	Perlander.....	Halsey.....	10 to 1

(The figures in parentheses indicate the number of starters.)

The meeting is continued to-day, when the following may win:—Autumn Plate—Donnetta; Atherton Weir—Archer; Rothschild Plate—Aqueduct.

#### The Liverpool Cup.

After the heavy settling on the Cambridgeshire and the fact that some attention was paid at the clubs yesterday to the Liverpool Autumn Cup, to be run next Friday week. Buses was installed favourite, receiving good support at 2 to 1 and 3 to 1, with vent for a place. Grey Tick was backed at 8 to 1, and Bachelor's Button closed at 10 to 1.

Happy Slave, Shellmartin, and Palmy Days found admirers, and at 500 to 35 Chiffon was backed.

## HUNTERS AT TATTERSALL'S.

Mr. Pyke Nott's draft of horses, which have been regularly hunted with the Devon and Somerset Staghounds and neighbouring packs, realised close on 1,100 guineas. The draft sent up by Mr. Jas. Vicary, of Southampton, fetched 723 guineas. Mr. W. B. Cranfield's well-known stepphearer, Wild Shepherd, who won the members' heavy-weight event at the Cardiff Chase Point-to-Point last season—was sold for 155 guineas.

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# New Needlework.

Tapestry Designs in Crewel Wools.

Happy is the woman who can sit by her own fireside and look round on real old tapestry and feel she has the power to reproduce it so perfectly, that old from new is almost indiscernible, and that she can by this means beautify and make in keeping with the rest of her home, some new room or wing that the expansion of her family has entailed.

And where, as is often the case, some ruthless marion of the early Victorian period has cut up and thrown away gems of this kind, how delightful for the fair chateleine who loves her home to replace what is gone. No one quite realises how much it is to a woman to feel how narrow her influence on the future is, nor how well she loves when playing her needle to feel that her work will live on and tell its story in the home she adores for years and years after she has passed away to the great unknown.

But don't let embroiderers approach this work with the Pagan sentiment that any linen, any design will do for their purpose. All workers should see that they get the real reproduction of the old linen of the Jacobin period, which is so good that by the time the work is finished and slightly soiled, it would go hard with the connoisseur to tell which was old and which was new. This linen is really inexpensive—it is 80 inches wide, and therefore the price of 4s. a yard asked for it, is moderate.

## Copied Old Designs.

The wools used are ordinary crewel wools, sold everywhere at one and twopenny the dozen skeins. To the lover of shade and colour crewel wools are an unending joy; the shades in wool are so much softer and less crude than in silks. But here a word of advice to all workers; match your wools from the back of the old tapestry that is your model, not the front, which is faded, and adhere to the old colourings. Be very certain also that you are copying really old designs, and if you are not lucky enough to possess any of these yourself, don't take what in so many cases the ignorant saleswoman behind the counter assures you is "real Jacobin period," and a "veritable Nell Gwynne coverlet," but go to the places where old work can be relied on as genuine, buy your design there, and match your colourings.

The old designs are charming. One for a stool is a complete farmhouse and yard, and the cocks and hens thereon stand out so well

## Our Feuilleton.

# Chance, the Juggler.

By CORALIE STANTON AND HEATH HOSKEN.

(Authors of "By Right of Marriage.")

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

**CAPTAIN PHILIP CHESNEY.**—A young officer who has been living outside his income.  
**MARTIA CHESNEY.**—His wife.  
**SIR JOHN CHESNEY.**—Captain Chesney's father. A man with a secret.  
**COLONEL JOSCELYN.**—A man with a bad character socially, but a great soldier.  
**FATHER LYLE.**—A Catholic priest and Sir John's father confessor.  
**DETMOULD.**—A man with millions and no morals. Captain Chesney's chief creditor.

## HOW THE STORY BEGINS.

Although on the June day when the story opens Martia and Captain Philip Chesney have been man and wife for three years, they are still lovers. Never a cloud has arisen to dim their long honeymoon; but ever in the background their debts have been increasing. Yet they have gone on playing in the sunshine, "leaving worries till to-morrow." It is on a visit to Sir John Chesney, Captain Chesney's father, that matters reach a climax. Captain Chesney tells Martia that the crash has come; that he cannot meet his debts—not tradesmen's bills, but gaming debts. His chief creditor—one Detmould, a millionaire—has told Colonel Joscelyn, and the Colonel has hinted that it would be to the regiment's gain if Captain Chesney handed in his papers. Chesney is distraught; but she is as a child in such affairs. She feels that it is her husband's disgrace. He must not resign his commission; she will go and see Colonel Joscelyn. Her husband forbids her to do so. Colonel Joscelyn, he says, although a great soldier, is not the man any woman can ask a favour of. Then, cannot Sir John Chesney "the pater," help? No; he must never know the reason of Philip's resignation, for the blow to the family honour would kill him.

That afternoon, while Captain Chesney "stays at home to think," Martia goes to an afternoon reception at a Mrs. Adeane's. She must keep up appearances for her husband's sake. She still feels that the only hope of

that one almost expects the chanciere to uplift his voice and speak.

But the best designs are those for curtains, portières, bed-preads, or sofa and chair covers. These nearly always take the form of huge trees or branches, which bear such varied foliage, fruit and flowers that surely they must have grown in the Garden of Eden. Perched on the branches and twigs are weird and hybrid birds, from the parrot to the peacock, dazzling in the vivid colouring of their plumage.

The most effective way of embroidering Jacobin tapestry is to employ the ordinary crewel stitch, worked with two threads of the wool. The worker must work very closely and thickly to give the raised effect, which makes the ignorant exclaim "how effective; but, of course, it is padded underneath." This is not so; the entire raised effect is given by the closeness of the stitching and the rather bold shading.

## DOGS FOR PLEASURE AND PROFIT.

### THE WELL-BEING OF THE PET IN WINTER.

The immense influence exercised by women nowadays on every individual matter relating to dogs is really remarkable, when we take into consideration the fact that it was only in 1862 that a lady's name figured for the very first time in the catalogue of a dog show. The success in that year of a Mrs. Burke, of Brondesbury, who is reported to have swept the board with her brace of lovely greyhounds, has really much to answer for, for it undoubtedly afforded infinite encouragement to others of her sex to enter the ring, and compete in a sport that up to that moment had been exclusively in the hands of men.

### The Influence of Women.

The exceptional good fortune that has followed the departure certainly more than justifies the enterprise, and it is quite acknowledged now that the great advance in the standard of dogs, the management of shows, and other kennel matters are entirely due to the influence of women.

To enjoy dogs as a hobby it is absolutely necessary to understand the canine rules to be observed if one's pets are to be kept in anything like good health. Just at this time of the year there is really nothing so much to be avoided as the feverish chill that some dog owners carelessly define as "nothing but a

little cold." This apparently insignificant ailment, if not taken in time, will soon develop into something serious.

It is never safe to neglect the least sign of indisposition in a dog. If he lies mooping in a corner, refuses to eat, or shows any marked change in his usual habits, then one may feel quite certain that he is suffering from some sort of ill or another, and it is one's bounden duty to at once find out the root of his disorder.

Of inestimable value on these occasions is the clinical thermometer, which should be at hand in every kennel. The normal temperature of dogs is 100 degrees. It rises in illness much more quickly with them than with human beings, and even when one finds it marks 103 or 104 degrees, there is really no need to give up all hope, though such a rise naturally indicates that there is something seriously amiss.

### Dogs as Patients.

The dog's temperature can be tested by running the thermometer into the mouth between the upper jaw and the cheek, closing the mouth and taking care that the point can by no means get between the teeth the while. It can also be placed in the arm-pit. When fever is assured, the patient must be kept in a well-ventilated room, warm and perfectly free from draughts.

His food must be light and nourishing, and should include beef-tea, rabbit jelly, and fish, though since a complete loss of appetite is an invariable symptom of any bad illness amongst well-bred dogs, rather than fuss them with repeated efforts to make them eat, it is far better to keep a small bottle ready, and to pour down a certain quantity of concentrated fluid at regular intervals in order that the strength may not run down.

### Medicine to the Dogs.

Given dexterously, the invalid swallows it without any trouble. The best method is to pull out the dog's cheek into a pocket on one side of his mouth, insert a finger between his teeth on the other, and then to pour down the liquid very slowly, in order not to create a cough.

For any delicacy of the chest or stomach nothing is better than emulsion of petroleum. It improves the appetite, helps digestion, strengthens the bones of growing puppies, and is altogether invaluable for delicate dogs. Brandy also is a simple yet excellent remedy for many of the ills dogs' flesh is heir to, and a few drops given in milk will work miracles with regard to colds, sickness and depression.

Five drops in a desertsopful of milk may be taken by young puppies of a medium size, and increased in proportion to their age. Careful nursing is of greater importance with ailing dogs than any amount of medicine. The best of all is to try and avoid any chance of sickness by regulating with common sense the lives of our dogs live.

## PURELY PRACTICAL.

### HINTS FOR THE REMOVAL OF WINTER STAINS AND DIRT.

There are very few people of a practical tendency who admire a typical November day. Artists may, and many do, like even fog and mist effects, but to the woman who values the faintness of her appearance there is no attraction of either fog or mist that will please her.

It is particularly annoying to the possessor of a white fur stole and muff set to find it far from its pristine freshness after a few days' wear. To clean these there is nothing better than warmed flour.

Put some flour on a plate or dish and leave it in a slow oven until it is quite warm but not at all brown. Place the fur on a clean sheet, and with the hand brush it up the wrong way, rubbing in the flour well. A good deal of flour is sometimes necessary. When the fur looks clean, shake it well to get out all the flour. Powdered starch warmed will also clean white feathers and fur, but not so quickly as warmed flour.

### French Chalk for Hats.

To clean a white felt hat that has got fog stained, use French chalk. If possible take the trimmings off the hat and put the chalk thickly on it, slightly rubbing it into the felt. Let it remain for an hour or so, then brush it off with a hard brush, spreading a newspaper or sheet under the hat. Fuller's earth may be used in the same way, and is very good for a hat of a creamy-white tint.

Mud stains may be removed from the skirts in this way. First let the mud get quite dry, then brush it well. After brushing the mud off, make a paste of either French chalk and water or of Fuller's earth and water, spread it on the mud stain and let it dry on. Brush it off, and sponge the garment with warm water to remove any chalk marks.

If the splashes are very numerous, after brushing them take out the grease marks left behind by ironing them with a piece of blotting paper placed between the iron and the cloth.

Petrol which is used for motor-cars has marvellous cleansing powers, and can be used for delicate silks without fear of the fabric being injured.

In the home November is an enemy, tarnishing copper, pewter, and other treasures with cruel force. To clean copper the following paste is good: Take an equal quantity of soft soap and rotten stone, and to one ounce of each add two table-spoonsful of turpentine. Stir all together over a slow fire in an old saucepan until dissolved, then pour the result into a tin or jar. To apply it, damp a rag, rub the paste on the article to be cleaned, then rub hard with a duster, and finally polish with a leather.

escape lies through Colonel Joscelyn; but always her husband's words ring in her ears, "Not a man I should like any woman to ask a favour of." She knows what he means by that, of course. Everybody who has ever heard of Paul Joscelyn will understand. No one could overlook the qualities of a man who wore the Victoria Cross, and had earned it a dozen times, who had performed more acts of gallantry and daring in the field than any of his contemporaries. But, in private life, Colonel Joscelyn had a bad name. People said that he made women love him and broke their hearts, just for the fun of the thing.

She had heard one story about him that had impressed her very much at the time, and that the world in general did not know. It concerned a great sorrow that had shadowed his life some ten years before she had met him. He had had a younger brother, a wild, weak, reckless youth, whom he had dearly loved. This boy, while in Paris, had fallen in with a Russian Prince many years older than himself, and Joscelyn had succumbed to his influence. The Prince had made him his boon companion; with callous deliberation he had taught him to drink and gamble, to frequent race courses and low dancing halls. The poor boy's career of vice was short. He lost nearly everything he had at baccarat, and then shot himself, because his Russian friend supplanted him in the affections of a lovely dancer with whom he was infatuated, and whom he was on the eve of marrying.

The Colonel, hearing of the whole scandal only when the tragedy was over, paid his brother's debts, invited the Russian to Ostend, and ran him through the heath on the sands, one moonlight night. At least, that was the rumour, and certainly the Prince was never seen in Paris again, or in London, or in any of his former haunts. Some people said the Colonel had never been the same man since. However that might be, it was certain that on every anniversary of his brother's death, if he were anywhere within reach of it, he paid a visit to the old parish church of his home in Berkshire, where the boy lay in the family vault, and shut himself up for the rest of the day in his empty Tudor house, alone with his memories.

When she has made her way through the dense crowd that throngs Mrs. Adeane's red-carpeted marble staircase, and has found a little breathing space in the vast apartments that open out from the wide gallery, she catches her breath with a little gasp.

The first person she sees, leaning idly against one of the verde-antique pillars, is Paul Joscelyn himself.

Her heart beats in her throat. Is it—Fate? She turns faint. The heat is stifling; the hum of voices round her is a very babel; the masses of hot-house flowers exhale an intoxicating scent.

Just then her hostess rustles by, greets her effusively, and passes on.

She stands behind one of the pillars, gazing furtively at the man. Will he stretch out his hand to save Philip just because the woman who adores Philip begs him to? She has been warned. Colonel Joscelyn is a bad man. She lays herself open to what? To a curt refusal? Well, she will have tried. To insult? Looking at him, she does not think so.

Just then the man stirs, and looks round him in a slow, bored way. Then he moves away from the pillar.

Martia goes up to him and asks him, prays him, to save her husband. Detmould is a friend of his, and he, Colonel Joscelyn, has but to say the word and her husband will have another chance. Carried away by her own pleading she promises to do anything in return. Colonel Joscelyn looks at her.

"Will you come alone to my chambers to-night for my answer?" he asks.

She jumps to her feet, speechless with shame and anger. So they were right! He is a bad man; a cruel man. Fool! She had thought to be wiser than the world.

She turns her back on him, and makes towards the adjoining room.

"I thought you would not be brave enough for that," she hears him murmur.

She turns and looks him squarely in the eyes, her own filled with fathomless contempt.

"If I come, do you undertake to grant my request?"

"Yes. Have they not told you that of all things I worship courage? Do not fear! You will be quite safe."

"I will come."

"At ten o'clock," he says. "You know my address."

Without another glance at him she sweeps out.

Paul Joscelyn looks after her.

"She thinks, like the rest of the world," he murmurs, "that five minutes alone with me will soil her white plumage for ever. Poor child!"

## CHAPTER III.

IT seemed to Martia at dinner that night that every mouthful of her food must choke her.

Sir John was present; and his Confessor and intimate friend, Father Patrick Lyle, a handsome Irishman of close on forty years, was the only guest who sat down with them.

The fare was excellent, and the wines were of the choicest. The table was plainly, but daintily laid; and in the centre was a fine gold bowl full of roses from the garden, fresh with the evening dew.

It was a beautiful room, and the four people were in the picture; the courtly, white-haired old gentleman, and the calm-faced priest, with the cross gleaming on his breast, and the two handsome young people, whose life was an idyll of Love. Nor did the conversation lag. Father Lyle was a splendid talker; a man of rare wit, wide charity, and unquenchable good humour.

Martia watched her husband, the most abstemious of men, drink three glasses of champagne one after the other, and she was afraid the others must notice that he scarcely touched his food.

She knew what he was thinking: "To-morrow, or the next day, or in a week—the world will know." She wondered what he would do if he knew of the trust she was going to keep that night. "I believe he would kill me," she thought, "and I believe he would be right. I must be a bad woman, if ever it can be evil to love too well. It is the first thing I have concealed from him; the very first. This morning I was the happiest woman in the world, and now I am the most miserable, the one who most needs help and guidance, and who does not know where to turn. But I must save him; it is the only way; and it's not only he, it is the poor old pater, who is so good and kind, and who would surely die of the shock, if this disgrace were to come to pass."

Dinner over, everything happened to facilitate her unnoticed departure from the house. Her father-in-law retired as usual to his own rooms, and the priest took his leave, saying that he had work to do. Philip came to her, as the sat, cold as ice, in the drawing-room.

"Are you going to Lady Leicester's, Martia?" he asked.

"Yes," she said; "at least, I think so. I'm not quite sure. I've got rather a headache."

"She hardly knew what she was saying."

"You won't mind, little girl, if I don't come with you? I've got a fearful humph."

"Oh, no. You would like me to go."

"Yes, if you feel up to it. And put on all your baubles, little girl! It may be for the last time," he added, with a mirthless laugh.

"You are solemn in that black gown."

"I'll change," she said. "I was not sure whether I would go."

"I'll walk down to the club, then, for a bit. I'll fetch you about two o'clock." He bent to kiss her, and perhaps it was because he was so preoccupied with his own misery that he did not notice how almost desperately she clung to him.

She listened for him to leave the house; then went to her rooms and changed her gown for a glistening thing of silver tissue and lace, and put on most of her jewels that were really far too fine for the wife of a captain with five hundred a year besides his pay. It was a



quarter to ten when she was ready. In a minute she would have to go.

She had not ordered the carriage. She wrapped herself in a cloak of black satin lined with ermine, and threw a scarf over her head, and slipped downstairs and out of the house.

Her father-in-law never left his rooms of an evening; the servants, if they found the drawingroom empty, would imagine that she had gone to the theatre with her husband before going on to the ball; she had peeped out and seen that the hall was quite deserted when he left.

There was a cab rank just outside. She jumped into a hansom and gave the man the address, feeling that she was the lowest woman on earth. She cowered in a corner, trembling from head to foot. She would have given ten years of her life to go back, but she dared not. She tried to calm herself by repeating her husband's name.

When she reached the Albany, she sped up the covered pavement like a frightened hare. She found the number, and knocked. An Indian servant opened the door. Her teeth were chattering so that she could not speak.

He bowed her along a corridor, upstairs, and into a small room. She received a blurred impression of cosiness and comfort, and saw a man standing with his back to her. The Indian closed the door and disappeared.

"I—I am here," she faltered.

The man turned, and she clapped her hands over her mouth, and stood as if turned to stone. It was not Paul Joscelyn; it was a tall, powerful man, with a heavy, dull-complexioned face, a cruel, constantly-smiling mouth, and a pair of deep, dark eyes that met hers in a gaze that was first all wonder, then amusement, and then something else, something cruel, crafty, glittering, reminiscent of a bird of prey.

Martia gave a long shudder.

"Mr. Detmold," she said, in a hoarse whisper, "what are you doing here?"

"Might I not ask the same question, Mrs. Chesney?" responded the man, in a smooth, slow voice, with a pronounced, irritating drawl. "If, indeed, I might dare to speak to you at all! Alas, you are always so cruel to me. So cruel that I did not know you had it in you to be kind—as you seem to be to our valued friend, the Colonel, who, it would appear, has left both his visitors in the lurch!"

She turned to the door. She must go; that was all she could think of. But, as her fingers found the handle, Lewis Detmold's silky voice arrested her.

"I wish you would listen to me for a moment, most cruel and proud lady! I have something to say that I am sure will interest you. Perhaps I guess why you have come here. Perhaps I—I could help you as well as Joscelyn. It is your husband, is it not? He is

reckless, I must say; and careless of his treasures. You know that he is in my debt, Mrs. Chesney? I saw him this morning, and he was not—well, not as humble as I should have liked. I believe you have come here to ask Joscelyn to use his influence with me, to get me to wait for the money. But may I not tell you that your influence is just as great, although you have always trampled on the homage I have laid at your feet? If you asked me to wait, now!"

She had moved a few steps into the room, and looked at him as one looks, fascinated, at a snake.

"I would not ask you for a crust of bread, if I were starving!" she said.

"If you asked me more," he went on, with his dark eyes fixed ardently on her face, that was alternately white as paper and red as a crimson rose. "If you asked me not only to wait, but to forget! If you were kind—"

She looked at him, with a blank, uncomprehending stare. "I don't know what you are talking about," she said, choking down her fury into a fearful calm. "I think you must be mad."

Again her fingers were on the handle, but he was before her, and pushing her aside, he placed his powerful shoulders against the panels of the door.

"It is a pity for him to lose his fine career," said Detmold from the door. "I can make it very unpleasant, you know. The world is apt to be hard on a man who does not pay his debts of honour."

"Honour!" She laughed into his heavy, animal face.

"You are magnificent," he said. His voice made her skin tingle. Oh, dear Heaven, what had she done that she should be thus shamed! "Come, it is not so much I ask," he went on. "A smile instead of a frown; a kind word—that is all, at first."

He came to her side, and laid his soft, white fingers on her bare arm, from which her cloak had fallen.

She started as if she had been stung by a viper, and wrenched her arm away. "How dare you?" she cried. "Oh, you beast!" She was still blinded by her fury; she was not afraid.

But the man's powerful frame was still between her and the door. She was going to make a sudden rush past him; but he saw her intention in her eyes, and he gripped both her wrists in his soft and sinuous and steely hands. "Let me go!" she gasped. "Let me go this moment!"

"Not until you have listened to me," he said hoarsely.

She was just as much imprisoned as if iron bars held her. She could not move; all the frenzy of her slight strength was as the weakness of one of her bright, silky hairs. She clasped her hands and twisted them, hurting her wrists terribly; but the man only smiled. "I will scream," she said in her throat.

"I advise you not to. The Indian chap would come, and it would be unpleasant for you."

She flung her head back with a royal gesture. "I will not look at you! I will not listen to you! You are a coward, a despicable coward!"

Her fearless boldness intoxicated him. "You will look at me just whenever I wish," he said. "And you have got to listen to me, you cold, beautiful woman!" She kept her eyes fixed on the ceiling, and he devoured her face with the slow, soulless gaze of the man who has lost all moral sense. How wonderful she was, with her matchless skin, and her beautiful, bright, dark golden curls, and her lovely, mystical brow, and that nameless distinction that made many better-born women look vulgar beside her! Yes, she was lovely, and she had always treated him as if he were a mongrel cur, and he had always coveted her as he had never coveted anything in his five-and-forty years of selfish life. Well, it was his turn now!

"I love you," he whispered, "I have always loved you, even when you look at me as if I were dirt. Just say one word, and I will forget all that your husband owes me."

She grew suddenly cold and stiff as the meaning of his words penetrated to her brain, half-dulled with the vain effort of her ears not to hear. A man dared to speak to her like that—to speak like that to Philips wife! She was already polluted for ever!

She lowered her eyes from the ceiling and looked at him; and the look enraged him.

"You need not be so high and mighty," he hissed. "What is the good of playing the prude with me when you come here? Let me tell you that this is a more dangerous place for a woman than —"

"Oh!" She became possessed suddenly of the strength of the demented. With one desperate wrench she freed her wrists and sped from him like an arrow from the bow. But at the door she stumbled over her train—before she had opened it. She heard a low cry behind her, like the sound of a wild beast baffled of its prey. The man's arms were about her; he dragged her back into the room. She was suffocating with rage; his hot breath scorched her like fire; she could see his face as through a mist, with that horrible smile distorting it.

"Oh, my lady," he muttered thickly, "when a woman is born like you to drive men mad —" She heard no more, only a din as if the legions of hell were shrieking in her ears. She saw the man's face bend nearer; she felt his arms crushing her; and then his lips were pressed fiercely to her throat.

Then she felt as a soldier may feel in a "mêlée," when men's blood gushes on every hand and the soul in him is dead. She went mad.

One of her arms was free. She twisted her-

self in his grip and blindly snatched up something from the table, and struck at him with all her might. She did not know what it was, nor what had happened; but she first felt his grip tighten and then relax, and, with a horrible cry, he fell backwards on the floor. Then she saw that by his side lay a little knife with a brass handle, and she knew that it was what she had picked up from the table.

He never made a sound after that first cry. The room spun round her. It seemed to her that both she and Lewis Detmold were being hurled down, down into a bottomless abyss, with the fearful celerity of a stone dropping through space.

A minute passed in deathly silence. She had fallen against the table, swaying to and fro. The man was doubled up in agony; but, even as she looked, his limbs relaxed a little; his eyes were rolling horribly, and there was foam at the corners of his mouth.

She heard a step, a voice raised angrily. The door opened. She could not move; it was like a dream.

Paul Joscelyn entered the room. All his immovability had deserted him; he was very white under his tan.

"What has that infernal idiot—?" he began, and then stopped dead, and stood for a moment, gazing at her, at the man on the floor.

"What have you done?" he asked her in a voice that she thought the most terrible she had ever heard.

"I struck at him," she said dully, "with that." She pointed to the little knife by the man's side.

"That dagger! It is poisoned! A mere scratch would kill a man. Nothing can save him! Are you mad?"

"He insulted me," she cried, suddenly roused to frenzy. "I picked up anything and struck at him. He is not a man; he is a miserable, contemptible creature, and — oh! what is going to become of me?" Her voice trailed off into a moan. She sank to the ground in a heap, and rocked herself, sobbing as if her heart would break, like a child.

The Colonel's face looked as no one had ever seen it, save perhaps, the Russian when he had run him through the heart. He went and stood over the millionaire, who lay like a log, with his arms stretched out, and his face grey with the shadow of death.

"You cur!" he said between his teeth. A knock sounded at the door. Martia sprang erect, as if galvanised into life.

Paul Joscelyn walked to the door, leaned his whole weight against it, and called out shortly: "What is the matter?"

"A gentleman wishes to see you, sahib," said his Indian servant's voice.

"Who is it?"

"Captain Philip Chesney, sahib. He is below."

To be Continued To-morrow.

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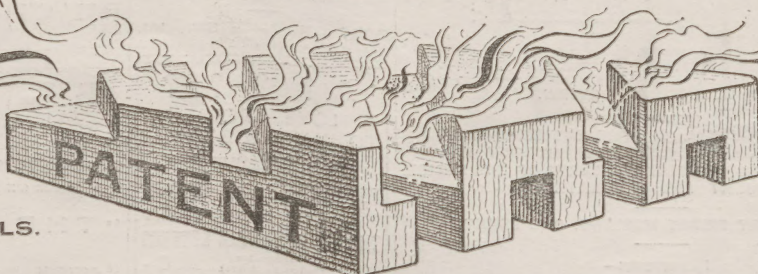
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